

er of the Age."

Cream Separators, which  
viable reputation for their  
reputations, are still further

NEW CENTURY.

not only been very ma-  
construction of the cups  
smooth to corrugated. The  
ings illustrate these accu-  
showing the parts above  
go together.

overcomes the criticism  
make. Competitors have  
the U. S. is decidedly the  
ket, but have tried, in their  
lines, to make a great bug-  
to flush the bowl. With  
s not necessary to use hot  
unless preferred, as skim  
roughly. And there is no  
ntral tubes or between a  
s the United States has  
in competing machines,  
to get some point against  
they might find something

PROGRESS.

ve central tubes and disks,  
ly.

Separator took the lead  
o pains will be spared to  
n its reputation of being

THE CHEAPEST.

O., Bellows Falls, Vt.

skatchewan  
Buffalo Robes.



are the warmest, handsomest and  
durable robes made. Dry quicker than  
the Fur Robe. Never get hard. Easy  
n. Coats made of same material  
to equal for the Robe's use. Ask for  
your dealer's, or if not in stock send  
retrated pamphlet to AMERICAN  
ALO ROBE CO., Buffalo, N. Y.

p Head Couch



OO buys this comfortable Couch; direct  
from the makers, Freight Prepaid.  
Also Thru and Thru. For  
pense if not positively the best Couch ever  
ever a price. Has ratchet drop head, ad-  
justable in any position; tufted seat and head; all hair  
all spring seat and head. Covered with  
figured velvet in either old mahogany or  
green and trimmed with heavy fringe. (Same  
immovable head, tufted in seat only, \$15.)

THE HOUSEHOLD OUTFITTERS"

Cooper's Sons, Portland, Maine.

ents Sold by Us

ventions Patented,  
Corporations Formed  
nd Capital Interested.

Waiting to Buy Good Patents

largest Company, covering the  
entirety, for the sale of patented  
for full particulars.

NAL PATENT PROMOTING CO.,

7 Water Street, BOSTON, MASS.

ERS' PATENT HORSE POWER



FOR SALE.

opshire Sheep.

o Choice Ewes.

ew Good Bucks.

ADACRES, Riverside, Me.

FOR SALE.

RE JERSEY CATTLE, all ages. Call  
at W. A. NEWCOMB, Registrar.

W. A. NEWCOMB, Registrar.

REBO COUNTY. In Probate Court  
Augusta, in vacation, Dec. 12th, 1899.

REBO COUNTY. In Probate Court  
Augusta, in vacation, Dec. 12th, 1899.

REBO COUNTY. In Probate Court  
Augusta, in vacation, Dec. 12th, 1899.

REBO COUNTY. In Probate Court  
Augusta, in vacation, Dec. 12th, 1899.

REBO COUNTY. In Probate Court  
Augusta, in vacation, Dec. 12th, 1899.

REBO COUNTY. In Probate Court  
Augusta, in vacation, Dec. 12th, 1899.

REBO COUNTY. In Probate Court  
Augusta, in vacation, Dec. 12th, 1899.

REBO COUNTY. In Probate Court  
Augusta, in vacation, Dec. 12th, 1899.

REBO COUNTY. In Probate Court  
Augusta, in vacation, Dec. 12th, 1899.

REBO COUNTY. In Probate Court  
Augusta, in vacation, Dec. 12th, 1899.

REBO COUNTY. In Probate Court  
Augusta, in vacation, Dec. 12th, 1899.

REBO COUNTY. In Probate Court  
Augusta, in vacation, Dec. 12th, 1899.

REBO COUNTY. In Probate Court  
Augusta, in vacation, Dec. 12th, 1899.

REBO COUNTY. In Probate Court  
Augusta, in vacation, Dec. 12th, 1899.

REBO COUNTY. In Probate Court  
Augusta, in vacation, Dec. 12th, 1899.

REBO COUNTY. In Probate Court  
Augusta, in vacation, Dec. 12th, 1899.

REBO COUNTY. In Probate Court  
Augusta, in vacation, Dec. 12th, 1899.

REBO COUNTY. In Probate Court  
Augusta, in vacation, Dec. 12th, 1899.

REBO COUNTY. In Probate Court  
Augusta, in vacation, Dec. 12th, 1899.

Read our Great Premium

Offers on Pages 2 and 3.



THE MAINE FARMER PUBLISHING CO., Publishers and Proprietors

"OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN."

TERMS: \$1.00 per Annum, in Advance.

Vol. LXVIII.

AUGUSTA, MAINE, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1899.

No. 9.

Maine Farmer.

Z. A. GILBERT, Agricultural Editor.

Read over again the invaluable  
lectures given at the dairy convention by  
Mr. Fuller and Mr. Van Duser and note  
whether there are not important matters  
there stated on which you can improve  
your own practices. To get the advan-  
tages from such lectures, one must study  
their teachings.

The propriety of having the butter of  
the exhibition scored on the New York  
standard does not appear, so long as our  
Maine butter is sold on the Boston stand-  
ard. If there is a distinction between  
the standards of butter in these two great  
market centers it is good sense to make  
our butter for the market in which it is  
to be sold.

In calling the attention of fruit grow-  
ers to the differences in conditions and  
results characterizing different localities,  
the Country Gentleman remarks that at  
present there is a great deal of planting  
of Ben Davis in New England, partly  
because that variety succeeds in Arkan-  
sas and the West. Is there not some  
truth in such a statement?

The State Pomological Society, we are  
glad to announce, has completed arrange-  
ments for another combined exhibition  
and meeting to be held at New Gloucester  
in January. This is work of the  
right kind. Fruit growers of Cumber-  
land, Oxford and Androscoggin can  
easily center at that point. Look out  
for the premium list and programme and  
prepare to rally on the occasion.

The man who slaughtered the fowl  
with the profitable habit of laying golden  
eggs was wisdom itself beside those  
Maine farm fakes who are shipping doc-  
tored cream. The market for such  
cream is soon skimmed.—Editorial in  
K. E. Homestead.

The above libel on Maine farmers  
comes from a paper-seeking patronage  
among those whom it libels. While the  
Homestead does not squarely charge that  
Maine farmers are selling doctored  
cream, for it knows better, yet it pur-  
posely shapes its language to leave it to  
be understood that Maine cream of which  
so much is being sold in Massachusetts  
is a doctored product. We know not  
how much our Maine cream is doctored  
after it goes into the hands of Massa-  
chusetts dealers, but we have no "farm  
fakes" in Maine "shipping doctored  
cream," and the Homestead knows it is  
setting a falsehood for the purpose of in-  
juring the Maine cream trade.

#### FARM LIFE.

The question has been raised and is  
being discussed in some papers whether  
or not farm life can be made as attrac-  
tive as other occupations. While attrac-  
tion is always beneficial as far as it leads  
to thought and investigation, there is  
little prospect that this question will  
ever be settled to the conviction and sat-  
isfaction of all classes for the very reason  
that classes exist, and their ideas of what  
is attractive vary as much as the size of  
their shoes or the color of their hair. It  
is worthy of note also that the ideas re-  
garding any given situation in life are  
not controlled by the present occupation  
of persons in question. Among mer-  
chants we find men who are in love with  
the business activity in which they are  
engaged and would be lost and uneasy in  
any other situation, and others who are  
kept there by force of circumstances and  
are looking forward to the time when  
they can close out and settle quietly on a  
farm where they imagine that the ideal  
existence of mankind is found. On the  
other hand we find farmers who are fair-  
ly successful yet feel all the time as if  
they were kept at the foot of the social  
clash by circumstances over which they  
were unable to rise, and that farm life is  
a round of drudgery.

The ideas will be found to differ as  
widely in the minds of the young people,  
who have had no experience to influence  
their minds either way. It is probably a  
fact, however, that under the present  
tendencies and customs of society there  
are more young people on the farm who  
are looking for some other situation  
than there are in other occupations look-  
ing toward the farms, though there are  
many who have seen the farm in its sum-  
mer dress when they were enjoying a  
few weeks' escape from the noise and  
dust of city life, who think a permanent  
country residence would bring happiness  
to them.

We are all victims of habit in thought  
as well as in action, and whether a po-  
sition or an occupation is attractive or not  
depends on the circumstances of our first  
introduction to it and on the feature of  
the surroundings to which our attention  
has been most largely called. To make  
any business attractive there must be an  
interest in it and a love for it beyond the  
mere killing of time and procuring the  
necessaries of existence. There must be  
a looking forward to the results of labor  
beside the pecuniary returns; an enjoy-  
ment in the endeavor to accomplish a  
thing and in learning to take advantage  
of surrounding forces and conditions.  
And all this again depends on habit. If a  
person gets the habit of doing what must  
be done for that reason and no other,

and going elsewhere for pleasure, or  
business, whatever it may be, soon be-  
comes unattractive and tiresome. But if  
the person on the farm gets in the habit  
of finding his pleasure in studying the  
methods and forces which he employs  
and in making everything under his care  
comfortable and contented, and can real-  
ize that in so doing he is performing a  
noble work, and that his home is the cen-  
tral point where he can enjoy the fruits  
of his labors and study the experiences of  
others, he can make farm life attractive.

—O. H. Leavitt, in Weekly Union.

#### ABORTION IN COWS.

There has been a vast amount of study  
and investigation given to the matter of  
abortion in cows, both by scientific  
authorities and by cow owners, and  
various theories as to its cause have been  
formed and methods of prevention  
recommended, yet the trouble goes right  
on and is still menacing the herds of the  
breeder and the dairyman. It undoubt-  
ably appears in a herd and neighborhood,  
runs its course, and then disappears as  
mysteriously as was its coming. The  
generally accepted theory with veterina-  
rians is that it is a germ disease and  
therefore contagious, though it must be  
admitted, without any very clearly de-  
fined data corroborating the theory.

Various preventive measures have  
been recommended, and have been  
introduced where the trouble was pres-  
ent in a herd. These measures have in  
some cases appeared to be partially suc-  
cessful, while in others so long a time  
elapsed before the desired results were  
reached that no one could determine  
whether the trouble had run out its  
course or the preventives had checked its  
progress. Still it is best to continue  
efforts at prevention until the trouble  
shall be controlled, and to this end all  
authorities should be studied. In this  
connection we copy the following leaflet  
sent out to cattle owners by the Royal  
Agricultural Society of England. It will  
be noted that no medicine is admin-  
istered internally but attention is  
directed solely to prevention by sanitation  
and disinfection:

"The common cause of repeated abor-  
tion at intervals in the same herd is con-  
tagion. The disease is caused by a germ  
which multiplies in the womb, between  
that and the membranes that surround  
the calf. The premature expulsion of the  
calf is the result of the inflammation and  
irritation of the womb set up by the  
germs, but a cow thus affected may  
nevertheless carry her calf to full term.  
The discharges which come away from an  
affected cow, and especially those that  
escape during and after the act of abor-  
tion, contain the germs in great numbers,  
and are therefore capable of spreading  
the disease.

"The disease is probably usually  
spread by such discharges coming into  
contact with root of the tail and vulva of  
the healthy cows, but it may be spread  
by the means of the bull. Whenever an  
outbreak occurs it ought to be treated on  
the lines applicable to the suppression of  
other contagious diseases.

"The measures adopted should in-  
clude (1) the prompt removal from the

herd of any cow that has aborted, or  
that shows signs of impending abortion;  
(2) destruction of the fetus and its mem-  
branes, by fire or otherwise; (3) frequent  
cleansing and disinfection of the byre or  
cow shed; (4) daily sponging of the root  
of the tail and neighborhood of the vulva  
of each cow with a disinfectant solution.

"In disinfecting the byre, attention  
should be directed mainly to the hinder  
part of the stalls, and the channel behind  
the cows. As a disinfectant a solution  
of sulphate of copper, chloride of lime,  
or carbolic acid (one in fifty parts of  
water) may be employed. The more  
freely this is used the better. For sponging  
the hinder parts of the cows the  
following solution may be used: Corro-  
sive sublimate, 2½ drachms; hydrochlo-  
ric acid, 2½ gallons; water 2 gallons. It  
is important to note that this solution is  
highly dangerous."

Wallace's Monthly in replying to an  
inquiry in regard to this trouble in a  
recent issue has the following to say:  
"If we had a case of this on our farm  
we would at once begin the carbolic acid  
treatment, giving an eighth of an ounce  
to each cow on a bran mash every other  
day for a week, and would gradually  
increase this to half an ounce. The  
cows will not like it at first, but will soon  
learn to eat it. Next, we would thor-  
oughly clean out all the stables, sepa-  
rate the cows that showed any signs of  
abortion, and disinfect the stalls thor-  
oughly with a solution of bichloride of  
mercury, dissolving two tablets, which  
can be obtained at any drug store, in a  
quart of warm water. We would also  
wash the vulva, hind legs, and tails of  
all cows that had aborted with the same  
solution, and keep this up right along  
until the disease had disappeared. This  
is the only successful way of which we  
know of dealing with this disease. We  
suggested this as early as 1894. It has  
been tested by a number of our readers.

"We hesitated at first about recom-  
mending it, as most veterinarians are  
opposed to such severe remedies. How-  
ever, it has the endorsement of such  
scientific authorities as Professor No-  
card of France, and Professor Williams  
of Scotland, than whom there are no  
higher veterinary authorities in the  
world. Bear in mind that the washing  
is about as important as the giving of the  
carbolic acid."

#### EDUCATION IN SYMPATHY WITH LAND.

It has been truthfully claimed that  
educational training at our agricultural  
colleges, in common with that at other  
of the higher institutions of learning,  
tended to educate the student away from  
the farm and the land, instead of attract-  
ing him to it and training him to appre-  
ciate and love it. One of the problems  
connected with these institutions has  
been how to educate the students in a  
love of the farm and its operations.

It is well known the channels of pro-  
fessional work are everywhere over-  
crowded. Nearly every known industry  
and trade have been developed to so  
great an extent as to make the profitable  
employment of further capital and in-  
creased numbers of employees very dif-  
ficult. There are more college graduates

than opportunities for the employment  
of minds trained along such lines. Such  
is the congestion in all these directions  
that the situation attracted the atten-  
tion of broad-minded men of business  
and of wealth in the great city of New  
York, and they began to look around for  
a remedy. From an intelligent review  
of the whole problem, the conclusion  
was reached that a resort to the land  
offered the only relief to the situation.

They saw that on the land was a chance  
for the investment of capital, and that in  
the farming of that land in accord with  
the latest developments of science was an  
opportunity to successfully employ the  
brightest intellects and best educated  
minds. So imbued were they with the  
soundness of their conclusions that they  
sought to take measures to turn the at-  
tention of some, at least, of those need-  
ing the opportunities to the possibilities  
so plainly disclosed to them. They  
sought the counsel of broad-minded,  
intelligent, cultured farmers. One of these  
was Hon. Geo. T. Powell of Ghent, the  
able lecturer who met with the pomol-  
ogical society at its recent meeting at  
Newport. Our acquaintance with that  
gentleman led us to follow this new  
movement with more than the usual in-  
terest.

There was money enough for any de-  
sired step that promised to reach the  
object sought. The first move was a  
series of public meetings at which the  
aim was to show the possibilities of  
science applied to farming, and the op-  
portunities the business afforded for the  
attractive and profitable employment of  
the trained and cultured mind. These  
meetings were in charge of Mr. Powell,  
and were highly encouraging to the idea  
in hand.

It is not our purpose to write a history  
in detail of this movement. It has ad-  
vanced through successive stages of  
progress, diverging on the way into allied  
and influential channels, all the while  
serving to interest the mind in the soil  
and the farm and the works of nature  
there going on.

Last spring this movement reached the  
important stage of establishing a summer  
school of agriculture and horticulture  
with Mr. Powell at his Orchard Farm,  
Ghent. The result of this was the at-  
tendance of a large class of city-bred  
young men, sons of millionaires, many  
of them college graduates. The farm is  
pleasantly situated, and, as its name in-  
dicates, is devoted exclusively to fruit  
growing.

The prospectus of this farm school  
announced that the course would cover  
agricultural chemistry, the philosophy  
of soil tillage with a field study of the  
intensive system there practiced; fungus  
diseases, horticulture in its branches of  
both fruit growing and gardening; in-  
sects, with field practice in their destruc-  
tion; breeding of domestic animals;  
markets and the economic handling of  
labor. In connection, a few hours would  
be devoted each day to the study of spe-  
cific subjects and to the literature per-  
taining to the same.

It is thus seen that the plan of this  
school of agriculture and horticulture  
was to put the students directly in con-  
tact with the work in all its branches—

not alone the science involved, but sci-  
ence applied in all processes of the work.

Mr. Powell states it was a perpetual  
surprise to see with what a zest these  
college graduates, never before in contact  
with the soil, entered into all the pro-  
cesses and operations connected with and  
making up the work involved.

Thus has Mr. Powell solved the prob-  
lem of educating the student into a love  
of the farm and its work, instead of  
divorcing him from it. It is through  
engaging the mind in a study of the  
sciences involved while performing the  
work. Mr. Powell believes that again  
in the near future capital will tend  
towards the possession of land and to  
the upbuilding of higher social condi-  
tions in rural life. There is an unsatis-  
fied demand for a higher and finer grade  
of foods of all kinds. To produce such  
scientific knowledge and skill are re-  
quired. The field is an inviting one, and  
its opportunities cannot long remain un-  
appreciated. These finer touches of  
nature, as met on the farm and in the  
orchard and garden, when under the  
guidance and control of the skilled and  
educated operator, are full of interest to  
the cultured mind, while in business  
directions results are to be attained al-  
together beyond the reach of ordinary  
practice.

#### SEEN IN WESTERN FEED-LOTS.

The Breeder's Gazette of Chicago has  
dispatched one of its staff correspond-  
ents, Mr. Joseph E. Wing, on a tour of  
examination of some of the leading  
feeding establishments of the corn belt.  
He carries a camera, and the results of  
his observations, accompanied by special  
illustrations, will be published in the  
columns of The Gazette during the next  
two months. Mr. Wing has instructions  
to visit a large number of the more  
prominent feeders of the territory extend-  
ing all the way from Central Illinois to the  
fringe of the Western range, and we be-  
lieve that his studies of cattle and sheep  
feeding in Kansas, Nebraska, Missouri,  
Iowa and Illinois will be of much inter-  
est to all who wish to know how  
they make beef and mutton in the great  
interior of our country. This series is  
begun in the number of the Gazette for  
October 25th with a brief reference to  
one of Illinois' most noted nurseries of  
Christmas beef, and will be followed by  
similar letters in consecutive order.

These letters will be found notable con-  
tributions to the literature of American  
stock-breeding. The Gazette always  
aims to give its readers more than they  
bargained for. Published at Chicago at  
\$2.00 a year.

For the Maine Farmer.  
KNOWING NOT QUERRING.

Mr. Editor: The reason why so many  
farmers are not doing any better with  
their herd of cows, is that they indulge  
in too much guesswork instead of exer-  
cising care and intelligence in their work.  
To derive the best results it is absolutely  
necessary that a man should know just  
what each cow is doing and whether or  
not he himself is following along the  
right lines and using correct methods in  
his work. Illustrative of this point I

wish to cite the example of two farmers  
in this section who, at a Farmers' Insti-  
tute held here Nov. 24, detailed their  
method of feeding and their man-  
ner of creaming their milk. During the  
meeting Sec. McKen illustrated the use  
of the Babcock tester, and among the  
samples of milk brought were two sam-  
ples of skimmed milk brought in by the  
farmers above mentioned. One of these  
samples showed that only about two-  
tenths of one per cent. of butter fat was  
left in the milk after the cream was taken  
off, and the other sample showed that  
.018% of butter fat yet remained in the  
milk. Both of these men used deep cans  
to set their milk in and skimmed from  
the top, yet one of these men was getting  
all the cream from his milk, or practi-  
cally so, and the other was losing a third  
if not more. This was a tremendous  
loss, and even in a small herd it would  
aggregate a good many dollars in the  
course of a year.

Upon inquiries being made by Sec. Mc-  
Ken, it was found that both of these  
men were feeding intelligently, used pre-  
cisely the same method for setting milk,  
but in the methods of caring for the milk  
and taking off the cream were found the  
difference which accounted for the wide  
disparity in tests. The one who suc-  
ceeded in getting all the cream out of  
his milk let the milk set at least 24 hours,  
and some of it set as long as 36 hours,  
before he did his skimming; the other  
man did his skimming every 12 hours.

The conclusion to be drawn then is that  
the latter party did not let his milk set  
sufficient length of time to allow all the  
cream to rise, and possibly he did not  
exercise the care he should in removing  
the cream from the milk. No doubt this  
man thought he was exercising sufficient  
care in his methods, but the fact remains  
that he did not, as the result of the two  
tests conclusively shows. Did not this  
man go away from that meeting with the  
feeling that he had learned something of  
infinite value to him? It would be strange  
if he did not. Is not there a fine object  
lesson to be drawn from the experience  
of these two farmers? Does it not teach  
us the necessity of knowing, not guess-  
ing, what we are doing in our work as  
dairymen?

L. H. APPLEBY.

#### WHAT CONSTITUTES AN UP-TO-DATE FARMER?

At a late meeting of Sebastacook grang-  
e, Newport, the question "What Constitutes  
an Up-to-date Farmer?" was very ably  
discussed by some of our leading farm-  
ers. The question was opened by K. H.  
Libbey, who spoke as follows:

It is a broad question and one that I  
am not capable of solving; only giving  
some of my ideas. A man, to be an up-  
to-date farmer must in the first place,  
necessarily be a man of fair education;  
he must know the cost and value of  
everything he has around him; he must  
have a knowledge of the cost of every  
crop he cultivates, so that when he gets  
ready to sell he can figure and know  
not only whether it will do to sell, but  
know exactly how much he is making  
or losing on that product. This re-  
quires something of a knowledge of book-  
keeping which is very necessary.

The man who is an up-to-date farmer  
must be backed up by practical quali-  
fications; he must be a broad-minded  
man, a man of intellect and work, not  
all intellect and no work, neither all  
work and no intellect, but must possess  
both. Knowledge never becomes a  
power, only through its application, pos-  
sessing knowledge and understanding  
its application; are very great quali-  
fications in making or forming an up-to-  
date farmer.

We eastern farmers are forced to study  
what we can do with our soil to make it  
yield a sufficient crop and in an amount  
sufficient to compete with our competi-  
tors. We meet in our own markets the  
products of the great West and South  
and we must meet to conquer and we  
can conquer if we are up-to-date farm-  
ers. Take my own business for instance,  
—fruit. Look at the tempting fruit of  
California and the attractive way it is  
put upon the market; clean packages,  
large fruit, well sorted and made as at-  
tractive as is possible to make it. Com-  
pare it, please, for a moment with much  
of our northern fruit. Is it or is it not  
more attractive than ours?

My ideas are, of course, different from  
many others. I think a man to be an up-  
to-date farmer, or even a successful  
farmer, must have broad views and never  
think he can be prosperous alone. He  
must interest his neighbors to come  
along with him. Take for example, as  
before—fruit growing—how much more  
successful is the business where whole  
localities are interested in growing the  
very best of fruit and each trying to  
outdo the other; each trying to sort and  
pack his fruit to make it more attractive  
than his neighbor. This being done,  
buyers hear of the crop and rush in  
scores and even in hundreds, to purchase  
that fruit. It is the same with all prod-  
ucts. Look, for instance, at Aroostook  
county and note the rush of buyers to  
that county for potatoes. Do they come  
here? I answer, no.

When a man goes to market with a  
crate of fruit of any kind he should first  
know what that crate cost him to raise,  
and he should make it so attractive that  
the consumer cannot help buying it.  
Then he gets a fair price, as good fruit  
always brings a fair price on any mar-  
ket. In writing anything, I always run  
to what I am interested in.

Much can be said and written on this  
question and never cover the ground.  
A man must keep up with the times; he  
must be posted in the markets; he must  
know how and when to buy and also to  
sell; he must be acquainted with all the  
insect enemies that ravage upon his  
crops and know how best to destroy  
them; he must know what crop to raise  
and how to raise, what it cost, and above  
all, how and when to dispose of it.

Now right here comes in organiza-  
tion among the farmers. If we were or-  
ganized we could control our products  
and if we would be up-to-date farmers,  
we must interest others; we must not  
try to control the market alone but have  
all interested in the business of agricul-  
ture, interested with us in the promotion  
of our business.

Take dairying, poultry. Bro. Ross  
raises fine poultry but how much better  
he would prosper in the business if many  
others were in the same business so mar-  
ket men would come here and contract  
for 25 to 100 hoppers per week all through  
the season and when these were too  
large, fine, fat chickens are always in  
demand and buyers would come after  
them if they were here. It is so with  
anything.

Take dairying. Compare our cows  
with the cows ten years ago before  
the M. C. M. factory was established.  
Cows that were considered good cows  
then are considered almost worthless  
now. When you come to hang a pair of  
scales in your lean-to and weigh each  
cow's milk, you find some are paying the  
board of others and you soon weed the  
worthless ones out and you must, to be  
an up-to-date farmer, weed out the worth-  
less and place good ones in their places.

An up-to-date farmer will keep a close  
watch for hawks and swindlers; the  
class of people who never do any work  
and are always up for office, a candidate  
for any office. You had better choose  
more of your officers among the farmers;  
there are a plenty who are just as capa-  
ble as some of those now elected. Weigh  
and measure after your merchants; they  
sometimes make mistakes, and be very  
careful not to "deacon" your own prod-  
uct that you carry to market; have the  
middle as good as the top and the buyer  
so it will hold out, then the buyer  
will have more confidence in you and  
will soon take your weight and measure.  
In fact, an up-to-date farmer must be a  
business man, an honest man, a man of  
good reputation and broad views.

Bro. Judkins, Given, Smith, McCall  
and Ross followed. Bro. Judkins said  
he thought we had a good many up-to-  
date farmers that were not only improv-  
ing their lands but making a fair profit.  
Bro. Smith thought an up-to-date farmer  
could not be a lazy man but must keep  
busy if he would keep abreast of the  
times, beginning just right, keeping debt  
and credit with the farm and stock, he  
would find at the end of the year that he  
had made money. Bro. Given didn't be-  
lieve an up-to-date farmer would rise at  
[CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.]



## REPORTS ADOPTED AT MAINE STATE GRANGE.

## Report of Committee on Education.

"Education is the one living fountain that waters every part of the social garden," says Edward Everett. "Man cannot propose for his study a higher object than education and all that pertains to education," says Plato. In its broadest sense, every act of the mind, provided we know its relation to other facts is educational. Every fact observed, provided we know its relation to other facts is educational.

The process of development, from childhood to old age is an educational process, as is the process of the development of the race from savagery to civilization. In a more restricted sense, we refer to education as those processes that have the development of the mind as a direct end. Foremost among these is the common school. Direct results, and effects which immediately follow causes are readily seen, while indirect results and effects which are remote from causes become vague and indistinct and consequently cease to become an incentive to action. That a day's labor will produce a dollar and that that dollar will purchase some needed article is a direct result, an immediate effect, and is consequently seen and pursued by all; but where is that row of shade trees valued at fifty dollars, that a day's labor fifty years ago would have produced? The results of educational labor are indirect and remote, consequently they cease to become strong incentives. As a result the boy will stay out of school to go hunting, the girl to prepare for an evening party, while the parents will keep their children at home for all sorts of trivial causes that produce immediate results. Therefore, it is not at all surprising that we find a lack of interest manifested in these matters.

People will universally agree that education is a fine thing, that we should take more interest in our schools, that more money should be expended and that more should be first. Many will agree with Plato that education is the highest object of life, yet we notice that most of them place something else first. On the farm, in the shop, and on the street, we find men pursuing objects that have more or less immediate benefits.

The state urges upon the patrons of the state a more serious and thoughtful consideration of our rural schools. Much better results could be obtained for the same expenditure. We notice that almost universally in those communities where the grange is prosperous much more interest is taken in the schools. While to improve our schools, we need better houses, better teachers, better superintendents and better children, these improvements must all be brought about by the people, themselves. As a rule, we get the things we most desire. Emerson says, "God is law, if you want a thing take it and pay for it."

If there is anything amiss in society it is because society at large does not care to have it otherwise. All improvement must finally come by a strong desire for such improvement. Where this desire really exists in any community we can readily see the change. We believe that more emphasis must be put on home training, that the home must supplement the school work before satisfactory results can be obtained. There is a growing tendency to shift upon the school the whole responsibility of the education of the child.

Until society adopts more rational methods of living, the work of the school must be largely corrective, which can never give very large results. Think of the labor required in the school to correct wrong pronunciation and incorrect grammar learned at home and in society, and after all this labor the child has only reached that point where of right he should have started. The grange is doing much and can do more to remedy this evil. Discuss the home training of children in the grange.

If anything is wrong in society or in the school, see if you cannot trace it to the cause to yourself, or at least think of some way in which you can be instrumental in bringing about the needed change. We believe there is a tendency to lower the standard for the ultimate ends of education by the growing demand for the so-called practical and utilitarian studies and methods in our common schools. If it be true that spirit and reason rule the universe then the highest knowledge is of the spirit, that the subtle sense of the beautiful and sublime is our highest achievement. This is manifested to us in many forms by nature or art, as in the best literature, paintings and music. "You will do the greatest service to the state," says Epictetus, "if you raise not the roofs of the houses, but the souls of the citizens for it is better for great souls to dwell in small houses, rather than for mean slaves to lurk in great houses." Men must have larger souls and broader views if they are to deal successfully with the enormous material growth on all sides. It is a question of education in its highest and broadest sense.

It is right that the useful and practical be made first in importance and time in our system of education, yet the higher ends of character and spirit development should be kept in view. There should be a definite understanding of this higher aim in the work by the parent, the teacher, and as far as possible by the child, from the primary school to the college, and all work made immediate and incidental to this high end. When this is brought about we shall have less poverty-stricken millionaires, men, whose souls diminish as their

## Hood's Pills

Are prepared from Nature's mild laxatives, and while gentle are reliable and efficient. They

## Rouse the Liver

Cure Sick Headache, Biliousness, Sour Stomach, and Constipation. Sold everywhere, 25c. per box.

Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

## POTASH gives color flavor and firmness to all fruits. No good fruit can be raised without Potash.

Fertilizers containing at least 8 to 10% of Potash will give best results on all fruits. Write for our pamphlets, which ought to be in every farmer's library. They are sent free.

GERMAN KALI WORKS,  
93 Nassau St., New York.

wealth increases. There are two classes of poor people among us: those who lack wealth and those who lack soul or spirit. Our education should fit us to escape both of these kinds of poverty. In all attempts to change existing conditions, it is necessary to constantly bear in mind that we are not dealing with inert matter to be changed according to our will, but with individuals who cannot suddenly be changed by the will of another, however sincere the reformer. People have their ideals and prejudices and any change for the better must be brought about by a course of social education. If change is the spasmodic result of some agitator or reformer, then the reaction must soon be as great in the opposite direction. Improvement, to be lasting and great, must result from a higher culture.

We believe the next step to be taken for the improvement of our rural schools is that towns should unite to hire a skilled superintendent, whose whole duty should be to direct the work of the schools. All other improvements would naturally follow this step. The schools would be better classified, proper studies would be taught and better work would be done by the teachers. With the small wages we are obliged to pay our teachers, we must necessarily employ the young and inexperienced. While these might do good work under the eye of a professional educator, yet left as they are, to themselves, there can be but little system in the schools, as a whole. We do not wish to criticize those hard-working conscientious superintendents we now have, who are doing so much for the school. They are not paid for, nor are they expected to do the detailed, professional work, so much needed.

A farmer would not employ twenty men on his farm, without an overseer constantly among them. Neither would he employ some teacher or trader or lawyer as that overseer. He would employ some energetic, practical farmer, whose duty should be to lay out and constantly direct the work of the others. This is precisely what we most need in our rural schools. The leading educators and law-makers of our state have already seen this need and we have a law enabling towns to employ such a superintendent, the state paying a large part of the expense; so it would cost towns but a trifle more to have this work systematically and thoroughly done than it does to have simply the routine mechanical part of the work done, as it is in too many of our towns today. The patron's duty in this matter does not end in the grange, the home, or even in the school. He should carry his principles of education to the town meeting, see that proper amounts of money are appropriated; that public-spirited men are placed on the school board and insist that political favoritism be removed from the system. We believe that our school system has not kept pace in improvement with the industrial arts; that conservatism is much greater in educational reform than in industrial changes; that much discussion and work must be done in order to arouse public sentiment, to demand the necessary change. We need more experiments in this matter. The changes most needed are those that have already been tried and are working successfully in our educational centers.

We believe, as one has said, that the supreme object of education and culture is to raise man to his highest power, to develop him along the line of his noblest nature, so that he will be not only keen, sagacious and shrewd, but broad minded, even and sympathetically balanced, tolerant, sweet and charitable."

W. J. THOMPSON, Chairman.

Report of Committee on Agriculture. Worthy Master, Brothers and Sisters of the Maine State Grange: Each year for a quarter of a century, eloquent and instructive reports have been presented by the Committee on Agriculture, but at this meeting your committee will not attempt an extended essay on the subject of agriculture, but will make a few important suggestions and leave the matter in your hands. Agriculture being the leading occupation of the people of this state, it is of sufficient importance to occupy the minds of our people in no small degree, and in view of the fact that many of our own farm products are being crowded out of our own markets by like products of other states, it seems to be important that vigorous inquiry be made into the reasons why such products are bought in preference to our own. Believing as we do, that the beef, mutton and poultry of the West is preserved to improve its keeping qualities in a way that may be injurious to human health, and also preventing the sale of our own beef, mutton and poultry in the home market, we recommend that the State Board of Agriculture be requested to make persistent inquiry into this matter and report the results of their efforts to the people of the state. We also recommend that some action be taken to suppress the sale in our state of all adulterated articles of food, and further recommend that the State University be requested to make such investigation in this line, and report the same in the bulletins of said institution.

Recognizing the fact that private and

associated dairying is the most productive agricultural industry of the state, to the extent that it is bringing in to our people nearly \$4,000,000 dollars yearly in the sales of milk, cream, butter and cheese, and realizing that the industry is now far less remunerative than it can be made by the adaptation of better methods on the farm, at the creamery and in the markets, we deem it expedient to call the attention of the Maine State Grange to the fact that already a State Dairying Association exists: an organization consisting of some of the best dairymen and creamery men in the state. Recognizing the fact that the Board of Agriculture has done all in its power to foster this most important industry, we feel that the scope of its work is general, rather than special, and that with the means at its command, it cannot give the close attention to the furtherance of the dairy industry that its importance to the welfare of the state demands, and do justice to all other agricultural industries. We do most earnestly believe that the welfare of the dairymen will be greatly benefited by the extension of membership of the dairymen's association, and we most earnestly recommend that a committee of one from each county be appointed by this grange, to solicit members to the Association in his jurisdiction, that the organization may become far reaching and strong enough to secure to the industry that popularity and upbuilding that will result in the development of the resources of our farms and the multiplication of improved agricultural methods.

ED. HODKINS,  
L. C. MORSE,  
B. H. TOWLE,  
D. O. STALL,  
E. R. BOOTHBY,  
L. J. HOBBS.

## Good of the Order.

Your committee on Good of the Order have discharged their duties and hereby submit the following report:

As we increase in numbers new problems confront us and responsibilities multiply. We have shown, clearly and forcibly, that we have a place in the world and the ability to act safely and intelligently upon any or all questions relating to the public welfare. Our organization represents the agricultural population of our state, and other classes and organizations in and out of the state, and in respect to be an actual factor in the development of our mutual interests. To keep our order strong and effective requires earnest and faithful effort. With the subordinate granges in a healthy, prosperous condition, the county and state granges will flourish also.

The grange has done much in the past for the uplifting of its members, creating in the minds of youth higher desires and praiseworthy ambition that are everywhere noticeable where there is a good, live grange.

Our order should be continually doing good and should have an object always in view and unitedly work for the accomplishment of that object. We should have an interest in legislative matters. We should carefully study the working of political parties in order to more intelligently understand whether they are conducted in the interest of the people or not. Be careful to attend primary meetings in your respective towns, and use your influence that honest and worthy men who merit positions of trust and honor are nominated, and then use all honorable means to secure their election. Cast all envies and petty jealousies aside, be united, and in time, by patient waiting, we shall see beneficial results.

To create an interest in the grange, or what methods are advisable to pursue, are questions which have often been asked and many times answered to the lectures of subordinate granges. We sympathize with you in your arduous duties. The ritual says, in selecting topics for discussion, include the household and the home as well as the field and the farm, which is all very well, but do not confine yourself to these themes too closely. Select for discussion topics on certain occasions that will be especially interesting to the sisters as well as the younger members. Assign to the young responsible positions and places of trust, to gain and hold their confidence. Let every member be cordial. A pleasant smile, a kind word and a warm hand-shake are powerful agencies in welding us together. Do your best to forget, and if possible, forgive, seeming injuries and to overcome evil with good.

We should make the grange attractive as well as instructive. Have the hall kept clean and as well furnished as your means will allow, and provide, if necessary, books and papers for those who desire them. All these things will have a tendency to draw those whom we most desire.

Your committee fully appreciate the remark so aptly made by our Worthy Master in his reply to his Honor, Mayor Lane, that we do not represent merely the tiller or cultivator of the soil, but our highest aim is to cultivate the mind. And we have reason to congratulate ourselves, or even boast, "For a little self-esteem is not always egotism or conceit," that no other organization or association can assemble themselves together in numbers like these, for three continuous days, in a city of 12,000 inhabitants, and not even smell the odor of intoxicating drink.

We have reason to congratulate ourselves, as members of our noble order, that we are to have the privilege of lis-

tening to our worthy state officials for another term, and we can express our thanks to them for the interests taken and labor performed in no way that will be as satisfactory to them as by individual effort for best interests of our order.

Let every patron throughout the state be inspired to perform present duties, however small, and anticipate future possibilities and opportunities. Let us reveal to the world that we are needed and have come to abide. In no way can the influence of the grange be more generally extended than by strictly enforcing our laws and living in accordance with our declaration of purpose.

Without casting any reflections on the work done by our deputies in the past, the success obtained has not fully satisfied our expectations. Why not concentrate the work? Have less in numbers and more in quality, and thus by concerted effort better work can be accomplished with no additional expense. Patrons, it is for the welfare of the order that this matter receives your careful consideration. It is not the large, prosperous granges that need the care and oversight, but the smaller and less prosperous ones.

The most interesting grange takes in public affairs, in the advancement of education, in deeds of charity, the brighter our lights will shine and our declaration of purposes will be in evidence, for in no way can we secure greater or more enduring benefits than in doing good to others. Respectfully submitted,

S. F. SWENSON, Secretary.

H. L. IRISH, ELKANAH SPEAR, JOHN DORRITY.

L. W. HADLOCK, C. C. JORDAN, J. W. BOWDEN, A. H. ADAMS.

Committee.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

The attachments of youth are enduring and the school teacher who was a friend will not be forgotten. Such an one was Dr. N. T. True of Gould's Academy, Bethel, afterward agricultural editor of the Maine Farmer. His kindness and helpfulness, his words of counsel and suggestions, will never be forgotten. All the memories of youth flood in upon us as we take up the attractive volume entitled "The Iron Star," by John Preston True, the youngest son of this old time teacher and friend. It is a book to be read and enjoyed and best of all to be remembered. From myth to history he traces the course of events and the characters he has selected, and in so pleasing a manner presents the story that one forgets it is partially mythical and fails to discern where history begins. By no means the least of the attractions of this volume are to be found in the charming illustrations by Mrs. Lillian Crawford True, wife of the author.

ITEMS AND INCIDENTS.

Agent—"Yes, that is an incubator to raise babies."

Old Lady—"A great invention. But, then, it seems and that the little tot would grow up and hear his mother's soothing voice."

Agent—"Oh, that's all right. There's a photographic attachment that sings 'Rock-a-Baby.'"

"Take time for the forelock." If your blood is out of order, begin taking Hood's Pills at once and prevent serious illness.

Mrs. Tripp. "Charles, why is it you never ask me to take lunch with you down town?"

Mr. Tripp. "I have too much regard for your reputation, Nettie."

Mrs. Tripp. "Too much regard for my reputation?"

Mr. Tripp. "Yes, dear; it might get you talked about. Fellows would say a woman who would go to lunch with me would get lunch with anybody that came along."

If the Baby Is Cutting Teeth, be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, for children teething. It soothes the child, cures the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

To Cure Constipation Forever, Take Cascarella's Cathartic. Box 25c. If C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

The youth who prides himself on being original was talking to Miss Pepper-ton.

"Your mother seemed very much amused at that. I told her I told her last night," he said approvingly.

"Yes," she replied. "Ever since I can remember mother has laughed whenever she heard that story."

Dyspepsia can be, and is cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, a valuable medicine ever known for this disease. Its action upon the system is so powerful, from any preparation ever known. The patient, while taking this medicine, may feel the appetite and the blood, and in the best remedy for diarrhea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

To Cure Constipation Forever, Take Cascarella's Cathartic. Box 25c. If C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

The youth who prides himself on being original was talking to Miss Pepper-ton.

"Your mother seemed very much amused at that. I told her I told her last night," he said approvingly.

"Yes," she replied. "Ever since I can remember mother has laughed whenever she heard that story."

Dyspepsia can be, and is cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, a valuable medicine ever known for this disease. Its action upon the system is so powerful, from any preparation ever known. The patient, while taking this medicine, may feel the appetite and the blood, and in the best remedy for diarrhea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

To Cure Constipation Forever, Take Cascarella's Cathartic. Box 25c. If C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

The youth who prides himself on being original was talking to Miss Pepper-ton.

"Your mother seemed very much amused at that. I told her I told her last night," he said approvingly.

"Yes," she replied. "Ever since I can remember mother has laughed whenever she heard that story."

Dyspepsia can be, and is cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, a valuable medicine ever known for this disease. Its action upon the system is so powerful, from any preparation ever known. The patient, while taking this medicine, may feel the appetite and the blood, and in the best remedy for diarrhea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

To Cure Constipation Forever, Take Cascarella's Cathartic. Box 25c. If C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

The youth who prides himself on being original was talking to Miss Pepper-ton.

"Your mother seemed very much amused at that. I told her I told her last night," he said approvingly.

"Yes," she replied. "Ever since I can remember mother has laughed whenever she heard that story."

Dyspepsia can be, and is cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, a valuable medicine ever known for this disease. Its action upon the system is so powerful, from any preparation ever known. The patient, while taking this medicine, may feel the appetite and the blood, and in the best remedy for diarrhea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

To Cure Constipation Forever, Take Cascarella's Cathartic. Box 25c. If C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

The youth who prides himself on being original was talking to Miss Pepper-ton.

"Your mother seemed very much amused at that. I told her I told her last night," he said approvingly.

"Yes," she replied. "Ever since I can remember mother has laughed whenever she heard that story."

Dyspepsia can be, and is cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, a valuable medicine ever known for this disease. Its action upon the system is so powerful, from any preparation ever known. The patient, while taking this medicine, may feel the appetite and the blood, and in the best remedy for diarrhea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

To Cure Constipation Forever, Take Cascarella's Cathartic. Box 25c. If C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

The youth who prides himself on being original was talking to Miss Pepper-ton.

"Your mother seemed very much amused at that. I told her I told her last night," he said approvingly.

"Yes," she replied. "Ever since I can remember mother has laughed whenever she heard that story."

Dyspepsia can be, and is cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, a valuable medicine ever known for this disease. Its action upon the system is so powerful, from any preparation ever known. The patient, while taking this medicine, may feel the appetite and the blood, and in the best remedy for diarrhea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

To Cure Constipation Forever, Take Cascarella's Cathartic. Box 25c. If C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

The youth who prides himself on being original was talking to Miss Pepper-ton.

"Your mother seemed very much amused at that. I told her I told her last night," he said approvingly.

"Yes," she replied. "Ever since I can remember mother has laughed whenever she heard that story."

Dyspepsia can be, and is cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, a valuable medicine ever known for this disease. Its action upon the system is so powerful, from any preparation ever known. The patient, while taking this medicine, may feel the appetite and the blood, and in the best remedy for diarrhea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

To Cure Constipation Forever, Take Cascarella's Cathartic. Box 25c. If C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

The youth who prides himself on being original was talking to Miss Pepper-ton.

"Your mother seemed very much amused at that. I told her I told her last night," he said approvingly.

"Yes," she replied. "Ever since I can remember mother has laughed whenever she heard that story."

Dyspepsia can be, and is cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, a valuable medicine ever known for this disease. Its action upon the system is so powerful, from any preparation ever known. The patient, while taking this medicine, may feel the appetite and the blood, and in the best remedy for diarrhea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

To Cure Constipation Forever, Take Cascarella's Cathartic. Box 25c. If C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

The youth who prides himself on being original was talking to Miss Pepper-ton.

"Your mother seemed very much amused at that. I told her I told her last night," he said approvingly.

"Yes," she replied. "Ever since I can remember mother has laughed whenever she heard that story."

Dyspepsia can be, and is cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, a valuable medicine ever known for this disease. Its action upon the system is so powerful, from any preparation ever known. The patient, while taking this medicine, may feel the appetite and the blood, and in the best remedy for diarrhea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

To Cure Constipation Forever, Take Cascarella's Cathartic. Box 25c. If C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

The youth who prides himself on being original was talking to Miss Pepper-ton.

"Your mother seemed very much amused at that. I told her I told her last night," he said approvingly.

"Yes," she replied. "Ever since I can remember mother has laughed whenever she heard that story."

Dyspepsia can be, and is cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, a valuable medicine ever known for this disease. Its action upon the system is so powerful, from any preparation ever known. The patient, while taking this medicine, may feel the appetite and the blood, and in the best remedy for diarrhea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

To Cure Constipation Forever, Take Cascarella's Cathartic. Box 25c. If C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

The youth who prides himself on being original was talking to Miss Pepper-ton.

"Your mother seemed very much amused at that. I told her I told her last night," he said approvingly.

"Yes," she replied. "Ever since I can remember mother has laughed whenever she heard that story."

Dyspepsia can be, and is cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, a valuable medicine ever known for this disease. Its action upon the system is so powerful, from any preparation ever known. The patient, while taking this medicine, may feel the appetite and the blood, and in the best remedy for diarrhea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

To Cure Constipation Forever, Take Cascarella's Cathartic. Box 25c. If C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

The youth who prides himself on being original was talking to Miss Pepper-ton.

"Your mother seemed very much amused at that. I told her I told her last night," he said approvingly.

"Yes," she replied. "Ever since I can remember mother has laughed whenever she heard that story."

Dyspepsia can be, and is cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, a valuable medicine ever known for this disease. Its action upon the system is so powerful, from any preparation ever known. The patient, while taking this medicine, may feel the appetite and the blood, and in the best remedy for diarrhea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

To Cure Constipation Forever, Take Cascarella's Cathartic. Box 25c. If C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

The youth who prides himself on being original was talking to Miss Pepper-ton.

"Your mother seemed very much amused at that. I told her I told her last night," he said approvingly.

"Yes," she replied. "Ever since I can remember mother has laughed whenever she heard that story."

Dyspepsia can be, and is cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, a valuable medicine ever known for this disease. Its action upon the system is so powerful, from any preparation ever known. The patient, while taking this medicine, may feel the appetite and the blood, and in the best remedy for diarrhea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

To Cure Constipation Forever, Take Cascarella's Cathartic. Box 25c. If C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

The youth who prides himself on being original was talking to Miss Pepper-ton.

"Your mother seemed very much amused at that. I told her I told her last night," he said approvingly.

"Yes," she replied. "Ever since I can remember mother has laughed whenever she heard that story."

Dyspepsia can be, and is cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, a valuable medicine ever known for this disease. Its action upon the system is so powerful, from any preparation ever known. The patient, while taking this medicine, may feel the appetite and the blood, and in the best remedy for diarrhea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

To Cure Constipation Forever, Take Cascarella's Cathartic. Box 25c. If C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

The youth who prides himself on being original was talking to Miss Pepper-ton.

"Your mother seemed very much amused at that. I told her I told her last night," he said approvingly.

"Yes," she replied. "Ever since I can remember mother has laughed whenever she heard that story."

Dyspepsia can be, and is cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, a valuable medicine ever known for this disease. Its action upon the system is so powerful, from any preparation ever known. The patient, while taking this medicine, may feel the appetite and the blood, and in the best remedy for diarrhea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

To Cure Constipation Forever, Take Cascarella's Cathartic. Box 25c. If C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

The youth who prides himself on being original was talking to Miss Pepper-ton.

"Your mother seemed very much amused at that. I told her I told her last night," he said approvingly.

"Yes," she replied. "Ever since I can remember mother has laughed whenever she heard that story."

Dyspepsia can be, and is cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, a valuable medicine ever known for this disease. Its action upon the system is so powerful, from any preparation ever known. The patient, while taking this medicine, may feel the appetite and the blood, and in the best remedy for diarrhea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

To Cure Constipation Forever, Take Cascarella's Cathartic. Box 25c. If C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

The youth who prides himself on being original was talking to Miss Pepper-ton.

"Your mother seemed very much amused at that. I told her I told her last night," he said approvingly.

"Yes," she replied. "Ever since I can remember mother has laughed whenever she heard that story."

Dyspepsia can be, and is cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, a valuable medicine ever known for this disease. Its action upon the system is so powerful, from any preparation ever known. The patient, while taking this medicine, may feel the appetite and the blood, and in the best remedy for diarrhea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

To Cure Constipation Forever, Take Cascarella's Cathartic. Box 25c. If C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

The youth who prides himself on being original was talking to Miss Pepper-ton.

"Your mother seemed very much amused at that. I told her I told her last night," he said approvingly.



**MIUM OFFER**  
**YEAR.**

**Way Victory.**

of Admiral Dewey  
Combination with  
the Companion  
the Farmer.

**d Triumphs**  
**DEWEY.**

thrilling career of the hero of Manila,  
his distinguished services during  
the war, the navy, his glorious  
career home. These are only a few of

**THIS OPPORTUNITY**

of preparation is of thrilling interest  
abounds in incidents and anecdotes,  
entirely patriotic and a lesson in

**ILLUSTRATIONS.**

so finely illustrated. Some of the  
historic pictures, and by far the greater  
part of the pictures, as well as ac-  
count of the war, 6 by 8 inches in size, and  
over.

**OF ADMIRAL DEWEY.**

see offer below.

**IRTH FOR \$1.50.**

**AIN EVER OFFERED.**

**\$1.00 a year**

**ular Price 1.00 a year**

**1 Dewey, Worth .50 a copy**

**ee \$2.50**

the Queen of Home Magazines. It is  
ed on fine paper and profusely illus-  
ed. It gives 32 to 44 pages a month,  
titled cover in colors every issue. Its  
American writers; in short, it is an  
ed. Its regular departments are ed-  
home magazine it has no superior  
one dollar a year, and it has over  
address the Woman's Home Compan-

to introduce it to the readers of  
ually low price, which enables us to  
MBER, the *Maine Farmer* gives the  
for new subscribers and renewal  
the Woman's Home Companion.

the women alone, and the whole offer is  
already paid in advance, take ad-  
scription will be extended one year  
every reader of the *Farmer* to take  
subscription at once.

are constantly

ing...

**MENT**

**R PAPER.**

ot have it printed, and

try an added advertise-

every pound?

ARMER has contracted with one

in the country, and will keep a

the very best paper made. All

Send for prices and samples.

We will please you.

**PUBLISHER PUBLISHING CO.,**

...AUGUSTA, MAINE.

**\$30.**

any costing twice

ing.

**St. Portland, Maine.**

**SHORT**

**STORY**

**FOR SALE.**

**Shropshire Sheep.**

**100 Choice Ewes.**

**A Few Good Bucks.**

**BROADACRES, Riverside, Me.**

**FOR SALE.**

**CHOICE JERSEY CATTLE, all ages. Call**

**care. Wm. L. HACKER.**

**See Kendall & Whitney, Portland, Me.**

**GASOLINE ENGINES.**

**For Wood Sawing.**

**See prices. G. D. BROWN, 100, 102, 104, 106, 108, 110, 112, 114, 116, 118, 120, 122, 124, 126, 128, 130, 132, 134, 136, 138, 140, 142, 144, 146, 148, 150, 152, 154, 156, 158, 160, 162, 164, 166, 168, 170, 172, 174, 176, 178, 180, 182, 184, 186, 188, 190, 192, 194, 196, 198, 200, 202, 204, 206, 208, 210, 212, 214, 216, 218, 220, 222, 224, 226, 228, 230, 232, 234, 236, 238, 240, 242, 244, 246, 248, 250, 252, 254, 256, 258, 260, 262, 264, 266, 268, 270, 272, 274, 276, 278, 280, 282, 284, 286, 288, 290, 292, 294, 296, 298, 300, 302, 304, 306, 308, 310, 312, 314, 316, 318, 320, 322, 324, 326, 328, 330, 332, 334, 336, 338, 340, 342, 344, 346, 348, 350, 352, 354, 356, 358, 360, 362, 364, 366, 368, 370, 372, 374, 376, 378, 380, 382, 384, 386, 388, 390, 392, 394, 396, 398, 400, 402, 404, 406, 408, 410, 412, 414, 416, 418, 420, 422, 424, 426, 428, 430, 432, 434, 436, 438, 440, 442, 444, 446, 448, 450, 452, 454, 456, 458, 460, 462, 464, 466, 468, 470, 472, 474, 476, 478, 480, 482, 484, 486, 488, 490, 492, 494, 496, 498, 500, 502, 504, 506, 508, 510, 512, 514, 516, 518, 520, 522, 524, 526, 528, 530, 532, 534, 536, 538, 540, 542, 544, 546, 548, 550, 552, 554, 556, 558, 560, 562, 564, 566, 568, 570, 572, 574, 576, 578, 580, 582, 584, 586, 588, 590, 592, 594, 596, 598, 600, 602, 604, 606, 608, 610, 612, 614, 616, 618, 620, 622, 624, 626, 628, 630, 632, 634, 636, 638, 640, 642, 644, 646, 648, 650, 652, 654, 656, 658, 660, 662, 664, 666, 668, 670, 672, 674, 676, 678, 680, 682, 684, 686, 688, 690, 692, 694, 696, 698, 700, 702, 704, 706, 708, 710, 712, 714, 716, 718, 720, 722, 724, 726, 728, 730, 732, 734, 736, 738, 740, 742, 744, 746, 748, 750, 752, 754, 756, 758, 760, 762, 764, 766, 768, 770, 772, 774, 776, 778, 780, 782, 784, 786, 788, 790, 792, 794, 796, 798, 800, 802, 804, 806, 808, 810, 812, 814, 816, 818, 820, 822, 824, 826, 828, 830, 832, 834, 836, 838, 840, 842, 844, 846, 848, 850, 852, 854, 856, 858, 860, 862, 864, 866, 868, 870, 872, 874, 876, 878, 880, 882, 884, 886, 888, 890, 892, 894, 896, 898, 900, 902, 904, 906, 908, 910, 912, 914, 916, 918, 920, 922, 924, 926, 928, 930, 932, 934, 936, 938, 940, 942, 944, 946, 948, 950, 952, 954, 956, 958, 960, 962, 964, 966, 968, 970, 972, 974, 976, 978, 980, 982, 984, 986, 988, 990, 992, 994, 996, 998, 1000, 1002, 1004, 1006, 1008, 1010, 1012, 1014, 1016, 1018, 1020, 1022, 1024, 1026, 1028, 1030, 1032, 1034, 1036, 1038, 1040, 1042, 1044, 1046, 1048, 1050, 1052, 1054, 1056, 1058, 1060, 1062, 1064, 1066, 1068, 1070, 1072, 1074, 1076, 1078, 1080, 1082, 1084, 1086, 1088, 1090, 1092, 1094, 1096, 1098, 1100, 1102, 1104, 1106, 1108, 1110, 1112, 1114, 1116, 1118, 1120, 1122, 1124, 1126, 1128, 1130, 1132, 1134, 1136, 1138, 1140, 1142, 1144, 1146, 1148, 1150, 1152, 1154, 1156, 1158, 1160, 1162, 1164, 1166, 1168, 1170, 1172, 1174, 1176, 1178, 1180, 1182, 1184, 1186, 1188, 1190, 1192, 1194, 1196, 1198, 1200, 1202, 1204, 1206, 1208, 1210, 1212, 1214, 1216, 1218, 1220, 1222, 1224, 1226, 1228, 1230, 1232, 1234, 1236, 1238, 1240, 1242, 1244, 1246, 1248, 1250, 1252, 1254, 1256, 1258, 1260, 1262, 1264, 1266, 1268, 1270, 1272, 1274, 1276, 1278, 1280, 1282, 1284, 1286, 1288, 1290, 1292, 1294, 1296, 1298, 1300, 1302, 1304, 1306, 1308, 1310, 1312, 1314, 1316, 1318, 1320, 1322, 1324, 1326, 1328, 1330, 1332, 1334, 1336, 1338, 1340, 1342, 1344, 1346, 1348, 1350, 1352, 1354, 1356, 1358, 1360, 1362, 1364, 1366, 1368, 1370, 1372, 1374, 1376, 1378, 1380, 1382, 1384, 1386, 1388, 1390, 1392, 1394, 1396, 1398, 1400, 1402, 1404, 1406, 1408, 1410, 1412, 1414, 1416, 1418, 1420, 1422, 1424, 1426, 1428, 1430, 1432, 1434, 1436, 1438, 1440, 1442, 1444, 1446, 1448, 1450, 1452, 1454, 1456, 1458, 1460, 1462, 1464, 1466, 1468, 1470, 1472, 1474, 1476, 1478, 1480, 1482, 1484, 1486, 1488, 1490, 1492, 1494, 1496, 1498, 1500, 1502, 1504, 1506, 1508, 1510, 1512, 1514, 1516, 1518, 1520, 1522, 1524, 1526, 1528, 1530, 1532, 1534, 1536, 1538, 1540, 1542, 1544, 1546, 1548, 1550, 1552, 1554, 1556, 1558, 1560, 1562, 1564, 1566, 1568, 1570, 1572, 1574, 1576, 1578, 1580, 1582, 1584, 1586, 1588, 1590, 1592, 1594, 1596, 1598, 1600, 1602, 1604, 1606, 1608, 1610, 1612, 1614, 1616, 1618, 1620, 1622, 1624, 1626, 1628, 1630, 1632, 1634, 1636, 1638, 1640, 1642, 1644, 1646, 1648, 1650, 1652, 1654, 1656, 1658, 1660, 1662, 1664, 1666, 1668, 1670, 1672, 1674, 1676, 1678, 1680, 1682, 1684, 1686, 1688, 1690, 1692, 1694, 1696, 1698, 1700, 1702, 1704, 1706, 1708, 1710, 1712, 1714, 1716, 1718, 1720, 1722, 1724, 1726, 1728, 1730, 1732, 1734, 1736, 1738, 1740, 1742, 1744, 1746, 1748, 1750, 1752, 1754, 1756, 1758, 1760, 1762, 1764, 1766, 1768, 1770, 1772, 1774, 1776, 1778, 1780, 1782, 1784, 1786, 1788, 1790, 1792, 1794, 1796, 1798, 1800, 1802, 1804, 1806, 1808, 1810, 1812, 1814, 1816, 1818, 1820, 1822, 1824, 1826, 1828, 1830, 1832, 1834, 1836, 1838, 1840, 1842, 1844, 1846, 1848, 1850, 1852, 1854, 1856, 1858, 1860, 1862, 1864, 1866, 1868, 1870, 1872, 1874, 1876, 1878, 1880, 1882, 1884, 1886, 1888, 1890, 1892, 1894, 1896, 1898, 1900, 1902, 1904, 1906, 1908, 1910, 1912, 1914, 1916, 1918, 1920, 1922, 1924, 1926, 1928, 1930, 1932, 1934, 1936, 1938, 1940, 1942, 1944, 1946, 1948, 1950, 1952, 1954, 1956, 1958, 1960, 1962, 1964, 1966, 1968, 1970, 1972, 1974, 1976, 1978, 1980, 1982, 1984, 1986, 1988, 1990, 1992, 1994, 1996, 1998, 2000, 2002, 2004, 2006, 2008, 2010, 2012, 2014, 2016, 2018, 2020, 2022, 2024, 2026, 2028, 2030, 2032, 2034, 2036, 2038, 2040, 2042, 2044, 2046, 2048, 2050, 2052, 2054, 2056, 2058, 2060, 2062, 2064, 2066, 2068, 2070, 2072, 2074, 2076, 2078, 2080, 2082, 2084, 2086, 2088, 2090, 2092, 2094, 2096, 2098, 2100, 2102, 2104, 2106, 2108, 2110, 2112, 2114, 2116, 2118, 2120, 2122, 2124, 2126, 2128, 2130, 2132, 2134, 2136, 2138, 2140, 2142, 2144, 2146, 2148, 2150, 2152, 2154, 2156, 2158, 2160, 2162, 2164, 2166, 2168, 2170, 2172, 2174, 2176, 2178, 2180, 2182, 2184, 2186, 2188, 2190, 2192, 2194, 2196, 2198, 2200, 2202, 2204, 2206, 2208, 2210, 2212, 2214, 2216, 2218, 2220, 2222, 2224, 2226, 2228, 2230, 2232, 2234, 2236, 2238, 2240, 2242, 2244, 2246, 2248, 2250, 2252, 2254, 2256, 2258, 2260, 2262, 2264, 2266, 2268, 2270, 2272, 2274, 2276, 2278, 2280, 2282, 2284, 2286, 2288, 2290, 2292, 2294, 2296, 2298, 2300, 2302, 2304, 2306, 2308, 2310, 2312, 2314, 2316, 2318, 2320, 2322, 2324, 2326, 2328, 2330, 2332, 2334, 2336, 2338, 2340, 2342, 2344, 2346, 2348, 2350, 2352, 2354, 2356, 2358, 2360, 2362, 2364, 2366, 2368, 2370, 2372, 2374, 2376, 2378, 2380, 2382, 2384, 2386, 2388, 2390, 2392, 2394, 2396, 2398, 2400, 2402, 2404, 2406, 2408, 2410, 2412, 2414, 2416, 2418, 2420, 2422, 2424, 2426, 2428, 2430, 2432, 2434, 2436, 2438, 2440, 2442, 2444, 2446, 2448, 2450, 2452, 2454, 2456, 2458, 2460, 2462, 2464, 2466, 2468, 2470, 2472, 2474, 2476, 2478, 2480, 2482, 2484, 2486, 2488, 2490, 2492, 2494, 2496, 2498, 2500, 2502, 2504, 2506, 2508, 2510, 2512, 2514, 2516, 2518, 2520, 2522, 2524, 2526, 2528, 2530, 2532, 2534, 2536, 2538, 2540, 2542, 2544, 2546, 2548, 2550, 2552, 2554, 2556, 2558, 2560, 2562, 2564, 2566, 2568, 2570, 2572, 2574, 2576, 2578, 2580, 2582, 2584, 2586, 2588, 2590, 2592, 2594, 2596, 2598, 2600, 2602, 2604, 2606, 2608, 2610, 2612, 2614, 2616, 2618, 2620, 2622, 2624, 2626, 2628, 2630, 2632, 2634, 2636, 2638, 2640, 2642, 2644, 2646, 2648, 2650, 2652, 2654, 2656, 2658, 2660, 2662, 2664, 2666, 2668, 2670, 2672, 2674, 2676, 2678, 2680, 2682, 2684, 2686, 2688, 2690, 2692, 2694, 2696, 2698, 2700, 2702, 2704, 2706, 2708, 2710, 2712, 2714, 2716, 2718, 2720, 2722, 2724, 2726, 2728, 2730, 2732, 2734, 2736, 2738, 2740, 2742, 2744, 2746, 2748, 2750, 2752, 2754, 2756, 2758, 2760, 2762, 2764, 2766, 2768, 2770, 2772, 2774, 2776, 2778, 2780, 2782, 2784, 2786, 2788, 2790, 2792, 2794, 2796, 2798, 2800, 2802, 2804, 2806, 2808, 2810, 2812, 2814, 2816, 2818, 2820, 2822, 2824, 2826, 2828, 2830, 2832, 2834, 2836, 2838, 2840, 2842, 2844, 2846, 2848, 2850, 2852, 2854, 2856, 2858, 2860, 2862, 2864, 2866, 2868, 2870, 2872, 2874, 2876, 2878, 2880, 2882, 2884, 2886, 2888, 2890, 2892, 2894, 2896, 2898, 2900, 2902, 2904, 2906, 2908, 2910, 2912, 2914, 2916, 2918, 2920, 2922, 2924, 2926, 2928, 2930, 2932, 2934, 2936, 2938, 2940, 2942, 2944, 2946, 2948, 2950, 2952, 2954, 2956, 2958, 2960, 2962, 2964, 2966, 2968, 2970, 2972, 2974, 2976, 2978, 2980, 2982, 2984, 2986, 2988, 2990, 2992, 2994, 2996, 2998, 3000, 3002, 3004, 3006, 3008, 3010, 3012, 3014, 3016, 3018, 3020, 3022, 3024, 3026, 3028, 3030, 3032, 3034, 3036, 3038, 3040, 3042, 3044, 3046, 3048, 3050, 3052, 3054, 3056, 3058, 3060, 3062, 3064, 3066, 3068, 3070, 3072, 3074, 3076, 3078, 3080, 3082, 3084, 3086, 3088, 3090, 3092, 3094, 3096, 3098, 3100, 3102, 3104, 3106, 3108, 3110, 3112, 3114, 3116, 3118, 3120, 3122, 3124, 3126, 3128, 3130, 3132, 3134, 3136, 3138, 3140, 3142, 3144, 3146, 3148, 3150, 3152, 3154, 3156, 3158, 3160, 3162, 3164, 3166, 3168, 3170, 3172, 3174, 3176, 3178, 3180, 3182, 3184, 3186, 3188, 3190, 3192, 3194, 3196, 3198, 3200, 3202, 3204, 3206, 3208, 3210, 3212, 3214, 3216, 3218, 3220, 3222, 3224, 3226, 3228, 3230, 3232, 3234, 3236, 3238, 3240, 3242, 3244, 3246, 3248, 3250, 3252, 3254, 3256, 3258, 3260, 3262, 3264, 3266, 3268, 3270, 3272, 3274, 3276, 3278, 3280, 3282, 3284, 3286, 3288, 3290, 3292, 3294, 3296, 3298, 3300, 3302, 3304, 3306, 3308, 3310, 3312, 3314, 3316, 3318, 3320, 3322, 3324, 3326, 3328, 3330, 3332, 3334, 3336, 3338, 3340, 3342, 3344, 3346, 3348, 3350, 3352, 3354, 3356, 3358, 3360, 3362, 3364, 3366, 3368, 3370, 3372, 3374, 3376, 3378, 3380, 3382, 3384, 3386, 3388, 3390, 3392, 3394, 3396, 3398, 3400, 3402, 3404, 3406, 3408, 3410, 3412, 3414, 3416, 3418, 3420, 3422, 3424, 3426, 3428, 3430, 3432, 3434, 3436, 3438, 3440, 3442, 3444, 3446, 3448, 3450, 3452, 3454, 3456, 3458, 3460, 3462, 3464, 3466, 3468, 3470, 3472, 3474, 3476, 3478, 3480, 3482, 3484, 3486, 3488, 3490, 3492, 3494, 3496, 3498, 3500, 3502, 3504, 3506, 3508, 3510, 3512, 3514, 3516, 3**



# Maine Farmer.

ESTABLISHED IN 1833.

Published every Thursday, by  
The Maine Farmer Publishing Co.,  
AUGUSTA, MAINE.

JOSEPH H. MANLEY, Director.  
OSCAR HOLWAY, Director.  
JAMES S. SANBORN, Director.  
GEORGE M. TWITCHELL, Director.

JOSEPH H. MANLEY, President.  
GEORGE M. TWITCHELL, Editor and Manager.

THURSDAY, DEC. 28, 1899.

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.  
\$1.50 AFTER 3 MONTHS.

ONLY AGRICULTURAL  
NEWSPAPER IN MAINE.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:  
For one inch space, \$2.50 for four insertions  
and sixty cents for each subsequent  
insertion. Classified ads, one cent a word,  
each insertion.

COLLECTORS' NOTICES.

Mr. T. Brooks Reed is calling on subscribers  
in Kennebec county.  
Mr. F. S. Berry is calling on subscribers  
in Somerset county.  
Mr. E. S. Gifford is calling on subscribers  
in Aroostook county.  
Mr. W. J. H. H. is calling on subscribers  
in Piscataquis and Penobscot counties.  
Mr. W. J. H. H. is calling on subscribers  
in Waldo county.  
Mr. A. G. F. is calling on subscribers in  
Cumberland county.  
Mr. H. S. Lander is calling on subscribers  
in Eastern Kennebec county.  
Mr. Elmer Hewitt is calling on subscribers  
in Lincoln county.

# The Maine Farmer

TOUCHES  
HIGH-WATER  
MARK WITH

12,000 Circulation.

Live advertisers  
want a live advertis-  
ing medium.

IF YOU HAVE ANYTHING TO SELL  
TRY THESE COLUMNS.

Circulation Guaranteed.

THE LIVE,  
PROGRESSIVE,  
AGRICULTURAL  
NEWSPAPER

OF THE EAST.

Fearless, Unbiased, Independent.

Devoted to the home farm  
and farm home of the East, it is to  
be more outspoken in their be-  
half than ever.

Sample Copy sent on applica-  
tion.

Try the Maine Farmer for one  
month.

A LESSON FOR FARMER BOYS.

Sile Grover lived in Gangawamp, an' farmed  
it more or less;  
For forty year he'd tilled the soil with  
more or less success;  
He lived a quiet, humble life, an' allus paid  
his bills;  
An' took no int'rest in affairs beyond his  
stretch uv hills;  
He labored hard an' labored long, an' dug a  
livin' out;  
An' met the stormy days uv life with honest  
heart and stout;  
No burnin' flame harassed his soul, ambitions  
none he had;  
He lived the highest type uv life, rare, sweet  
simplicity;  
He went to church an' Sunday school, an'  
had a class uv boys;  
An' counted keepin' well the day among his  
simple joys;  
An' when he came to die he died with peace-  
ful or could be;  
His work was done, his life well spent, from  
sin an' sorrow free;  
He lived the highest type uv life, the great  
an' holy plan;  
An' when he died he died at peace with God,  
himself an' man.

Tom Jason left his father's farm at 16 years  
uv age;  
Tom dashed his name with boyish haste, across  
the city's pavements;  
The country was too slow far him, an' tho  
he worshipped Sile;  
He couldn't live in Gangawamp, it hed no  
cash an' style;  
He found a place an' went to work an' rose  
as bright boys do;  
An' joined the firm at 21 a "bustler through  
an' through";  
No scheme was big enough for him to  
handle any time;  
No hour was late enough for work of he  
could gain a dime;  
No sum was big enough to save, an' so each  
year to come;  
He tried with all his might an' main to  
double every sum;  
Ambitions, full uv youthful fire, he entered  
politics;  
An' snatched a moment now an' then for  
clubs an' social cliques;  
A busy man, Tom Jason was, "A hustler  
through an' through";  
Forever strivin' for gain, forever in a stew;  
An' tho' he was successful, or the world looks  
on success;

At 30 years his health broke down from over-  
work an' stress;  
Deprived of his great hope in life he sank in  
rapid pace;  
An' died still cryin' out for gold to save him  
from disgrace;  
Two stuns pin't straight at heaven's blue in  
Gangawamp's churchyard;  
One in the corner, an' one on the boule-  
vard;  
One is a stily monument, a gran' like thing  
to see;  
An' one a 3-foot modest slab without no  
disgrace;  
One is Tom Jason's monument, an' one Sile  
Grover's stun;  
Two boys, close friends for sixteen year, whose  
lives so different run;

One representin' dash an' style, an' stress  
an' worryment;  
The other, peace an' good ol' age an' humble  
life content.

—Joe Cone in Globe-Democrat.

The decided increase in wages by the  
Maine Central Railroad was the best  
Christmas present the employees could  
desire, and it was received with hearty  
thanks by every one.

Among the many bright sayings of  
that versatile genius, Holman F. Day, we  
do not recall anything more suggestive  
than the poem we republish in another  
column. "When Son Had Got The Deed."

Any attempt at an organized Fenian  
raid on Canada will meet with a prompt  
reply on the part of our government, and  
a heavy hand will be laid on the move-  
ment. This country is not in that kind  
of business.

A child in Germantown, Penn., died  
from eating a "free sample" of patent  
medicine left at the door of the house.  
Cannot something be done to prevent  
this indiscriminate distribution of poison?  
A man has no right to leave a  
sample dynamite shell at your door, or  
a sample rattlesnake; neither should he  
have a right to leave a box of pills  
which, in ignorance of their properties,  
may be as dangerous as the dynamite or  
the rattlesnake.

Volapuk and other artificial world lan-  
guages will not be needed, for English is  
rapidly becoming universal. French was  
once the language of diplomacy, and  
considered necessary for foreign travel,  
but now "United States" will pass muster  
almost everywhere. It is a fact worth  
note of notice that the recent commercial  
treaty between China and Mexico was  
written in English. An artificially cre-  
ated language is an impossibility so far  
as its practical value is concerned. A  
language does not spring into existence  
like Minerva from the head of Jove, but  
grows through patient centuries, by addi-  
tion and attrition, and the fittest will  
surely survive in this as in other forms  
of life.

"The passing of the pine" is being  
commented on by the newspapers  
throughout the state, and it seems prob-  
able that Maine will soon have only a  
nominal right to her proud title of "Pine  
Tree State." The subject of forestry is  
one which should receive more attention.  
The spruce is rapidly disappearing, the  
pine is nearly gone, and the hills and  
plains of Maine will soon be given over  
to scrub growth if something is not done  
to check the devastation. West Oxford  
county still has some magnificent speci-  
mens of the noble pine tree, and we hope  
that they may be secure from the lum-  
berman's axe for many years to come. A  
tract of pine timber in that region ought  
to be secured by the state as a public  
park, to preserve the trees for their  
namesake.

Kansas has a secretary of the State  
Board of Agriculture who is not only a  
hunter but is accomplishing more for his  
state than any like official in the  
country. He believes in getting up  
something new to attract the attention  
of people at home and outside of the great  
sunflower state. The latest novelty sent  
out from the office of Secretary Coburn  
is a very handsome card to be hung up  
in an office or to stand upon a desk. On  
one side are two handsome lithographic  
pictures—one representing four milch  
cows, and the other a country scene,  
"Out There in Kansas," in the front of  
which is a bee-hive with the bees busily  
at work. On the other side of the card  
is a collection of figures showing the  
agricultural products and live stock of  
the state in 1898.

There is not much encouragement for  
the Maine farmer to raise sheep unless  
the dog nuisance can be suppressed. A  
farmer in Sidney had a flock of 18 sheep  
horribly mangled by dogs not long ago,  
and the compensation which he received  
for their value. This is the experience  
of farmers all over the state. An "open  
time" for dogs is needed, when they  
might be shot without let or hindrance.  
The experience of the Maine sheep grow-  
er is not unlike the experience of a tax-  
payer who wrote the *Clearfield Raftman's*  
*Journal* that one of his sheep, appraised  
at \$4.50, was recently killed by a dog,  
and it cost him \$4 to recover the price of  
the animal. The Justice demanded \$2,  
each of the auditors made a charge of \$1,  
and the constable wanted the other 50  
cents for serving notice on the auditors."

One of the wealthiest men in the  
country, John I. Blair, died at his home  
in New Jersey last week leaving a for-  
tune of about \$75,000,000. He was re-  
markable among rich men for the man-  
ner in which he acquired this vast for-  
tune—not by speculation, by cornering  
markets or creating trusts, but by energy  
and industry, by honest dealing and fair  
play. He made his first dollar by catch-  
ing a muskrat and selling the skin. From  
a clerk in a store, he became the owner  
of the store, then the owner of several  
more, and was soon supplying the country  
with iron rails. Coal fields came his way  
and he bought them up. Railroads he built  
at his own expense and sold at enormous  
profits. He was liberal in the use of his  
wealth, and his donations to educational  
and charitable institutions were very  
large. His career shows that a great  
fortune can be made in America by  
methods thoroughly legitimate, and that  
a millionaire is not always a rascal, the  
anarchists to the contrary notwithstanding.

Uncle Sam is going to raise his own  
tropical productions in his new posses-  
sions, and no longer be dependent upon  
other countries. The United States buys  
annually more than \$200,000,000 worth  
of tropical products, which we can now  
raise upon our own land, so to speak.  
Secretary Wilson hopes to establish ex-  
periment stations in the new colonies, to  
study the soils and conditions, and intro-  
duce new crops fitted to these conditions.  
Porto Rico and the Philippines should  
be able to furnish us with rubber, ban-  
anas, cacao and vanilla beans, lemons,

oranges, coffee, dates, olives, indigo,  
commercial gums and spices, and many  
other things. We import every year  
\$1,000,000 worth of palm leaf fans, but  
now palm trees are waving by the billion  
in our own provinces; 14,000,000 pounds  
of tobacco were imported last year; this  
can be grown in the Philippines, in  
Cuba, and in the Southern states of this  
country. We are buying abroad yearly  
about 74,000,000 pounds of tea. This  
will eventually be grown in the South.  
An experimental tea garden is being  
started in every Southern state, and there  
is no reason why it should not be a suc-  
cessful crop, which will have the further  
advantage of furnishing work for the idle  
negro population. The resources of our  
new possessions are only waiting to be  
developed to flood our markets with their  
abundance. Still the "anti-expansion-  
ists" would like to give up this rich  
prize, to let it fall, as it undoubtedly  
would, into the hands of some other na-  
tion; or, if left to self government, to  
see its treasures lie fallow on account of  
ignorance and incapacity.

## FARM INSURANCE.

"A recent editorial in the *Maine Farmer*, an influential paper, denounces  
the restrictions placed by the insurance  
companies on Maine farm property and  
calls upon the insurance commissioner  
or, if he has not the power, upon the  
legislature for protection to the Maine  
farmers. While admitting that the com-  
panies have suffered heavy losses, es-  
pecially from lightning, and that they  
are not obliged to sell insurance unless  
they so desire, the Maine paper points  
out that the insurance companies are not  
conforming to certain laws and that the  
power which admits can exclude at any  
time for good and sufficient reason. But  
granting all this, for the sake of argu-  
ment, and even admitting that the com-  
panies are not conforming to certain laws  
concerning the taking of business, a good  
reason why the companies should be  
driven out, would that help the Maine  
farmers? If they are unable to get as  
much insurance as they want now, would  
they be able to get it with no companies  
from other states doing business in  
Maine? Clearly not. In its excitement  
the Maine paper fails to follow its reason-  
ing to a logical conclusion. The fact is,  
it is in error as to some of the facts.—  
*The Standard.*

The organ of insurance in New Eng-  
land is disturbed because the *Maine Farmer*  
has taken up the cudgel in support  
of farm insurance and in the above,  
distorts and perverts our position. The  
*Farmer* holds that the insurance com-  
panies incorporated by the state or ad-  
mitted under state laws, must be under  
state jurisdiction and therefore cannot  
sustain themselves if they persist in re-  
fusing insurance to property in the state.  
We believe that first of all it is the duty  
of the state to protect its inhabitants,  
surely to prevent their being placed at a  
disadvantage by foreign corporations. The  
*Farmer* does not admit that farm in-  
surance is losing business, and ques-  
tions the justice of measuring the worth  
of any class of property by the results  
of three, six or nine months. Apply  
the same rule and other classes would  
at times be under the ban. No one fears  
the passing out of existence of insur-  
ance companies and the writer of the  
above makes a sad blunder when he at-  
tempts this worn-out threat. If we are  
in error in stating the facts we shall be  
prompt to correct the same; until the  
evidence is presented we stand by the  
farm property of Maine as worthy of pro-  
tection under the laws of the state.

We have sympathy for these corpo-  
rations which declare that from necessity  
they have been obliged to withdraw from  
farm risks because losses have exceeded  
revenue. But the farm property is not  
the only hard class from which to be  
logical they must withdraw. The *Insur-  
ance Press* of New York declares that  
"The fire insurance business in the  
state and several companies are expected  
to pull out of Chicago. Good authority  
exists for the statement that Chicago  
losses for the entire year, based upon ac-  
tual adjustments, may reach 100 per  
cent of the premium receipts. The  
year will close with some of the western  
departments of large companies show-  
ing heavy loss records."

It is too bad that Philadelphia must go  
without insurance but it of course  
must, for the public print says: "Phila-  
delphia beats its own record this year as  
a hoodoo to the fire insurance companies.  
Its losses already exceed \$4,000,000, as  
against \$1,308,277 for 1898, while this  
year's premiums will not exceed \$3,500,-  
000." The farmers of Maine will sym-  
patize with the business men of Phila-  
delphia.

If our fire insurance companies would  
cease inviting over insurance for the sake  
of increased premiums they would at  
once put a stop to the insurance in-  
vited. No policy should be written  
anywhere without an inspection and  
where the insured has as much at stake as  
the insurer in that if loss occurs the  
sum paid is fixed by the company, or  
three appraisers, in proportion to the ac-  
tual loss. If the companies, or agents  
or somebody, were not so anxious for  
large premiums, the per cent of loss, where  
bad motives are suspected, would  
be eliminated and the business rest upon  
a more substantial basis.

The fact that the *Maine Farmer* is  
about to reduce the local rates is but in  
accord with the announcement made last  
winter, but it will be good news to those  
who travel.

## THE WINTER CAMPAIGN ON.

Large Growth of the Subscription  
List of the "Maine Farmer."

Having successfully closed the campaign of the fair season of 1899, the  
*MAINE FARMER* has entered the winter campaign in earnest.  
Everywhere our subscription agents have enrolled large numbers of new  
subscribers. At the various agricultural shows, state, county and local, it  
seemed to be necessary merely to show copies of the *MAINE FARMER* in  
order to secure subscriptions.

Besides offering to farmers a live, up-to-date agricultural journal, always  
aggressive in the interest of the farmers, we offer new subscribers and tri-  
club members special inducements in the way of premiums. Those farmers  
who wish to secure these favors can do so easily. If you will send us a trial  
club of 4 subscribers, at \$1 each, with the cash, we will send the *FARMER*  
to you free until January, 1901.

Every new subscriber sending us \$1 in advance will receive the *FARMER*  
until January 1, 1901, an offer which has already added hundreds to our list,  
and will add thousands before the year closes. Begin now and make a  
canvasser for the *MAINE FARMER*. Send in your trial clubs.  
Send for a bundle of specimen copies and take up the work NOW!

## WHAT CONSTITUTES AN UP-TO-DATE FARMER?

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

four o'clock in the morning with his sus-  
pender hanging and with his shoes out  
at heel and toe and the soles trying to  
get on the top of his feet and content to  
use the same kind of tools that his  
grandfather used, but he must be a  
thinking man, plan his work and use  
only the best of tools. Thus equipped  
and his day's work done, even if he  
does not get into the field until seven or  
half past he will accomplish more and if  
he puts on his paper collar at night ad-  
dignity to his labor.

Bro. McCully thought there was no  
reason why a man shouldn't know just  
what profit there is in keeping cows,  
because his milk was measured every  
morning at the milk factory, and at the  
end of the month he received his pay,  
showing exactly what his milk brought,  
and if he would weigh his feed he could  
but know just what it cost to produce a  
gallon of milk. Bro. Ross thought there  
was a difference between an up-to-date  
farmer and up-to-date farming, because  
a man can do up-to-date farming and not  
be an up-to-date farmer.

A man who measures his feed instead  
of weighing it, and does not keep books  
giving credit where it is due, is certainly  
not an up-to-date farmer. He should  
know just what it costs to keep the cow  
and hen, as well as other stock, and with  
a little practice, he could keep books on  
the farm as well as in any other busi-  
ness. In the near future, the best  
method of keeping books on the farm  
will be discussed.

In support of his claim for what con-  
stitutes a successful farmer and in proof  
that many are successful than sometimes  
is admitted, Bro. Libbey presented the  
following statistics furnished by a few  
of the many successful farmers in New-  
port and vicinity, and the object lessons  
are of great value.

H. M. Gale, Plymouth, sold products  
from his farm, in 1899, to the amount of  
\$2,446.99. Being questioned as to the  
cost, he said: "Go to the feed store and  
you will find there all of the feed charged,  
as I pay once a month." I did so, and  
found:

Feed and groceries	\$854.00
Feed help	260.00
Feed	100.00
Sundries	100.00
Total	\$1,314.00

Balance \$1,132.99  
Acres worked season 1899: 3 acres  
sweet corn, 3 acres potatoes, 1/2 acre  
truck, 2 acres orchard. Uses 600 lbs.  
phosphate to acre sweet corn; uses 450  
lbs. phosphate to acre potatoes; wintered  
season 1899 without buying any hay; 42  
head cattle (27 milch cows), 25 sheep,  
3 horses.

Following is the income of his farm,  
season 1899: 3 acres sweet corn, \$120; 3  
acres potatoes, \$240; beans raised with  
potatoes, \$20; apples, \$37.50; 6 cows,  
raised and sold, \$280; lambs and wool,  
\$185; milk delivered M. C. M. Co.,  
\$1,500.49; calves and sundries, \$125;  
total, \$2,446.99. Mr. Gale states that  
the season has been very dry with him,  
and that his pastures have suffered, con-  
sequently he has not received nearly his  
usual amount of milk.

Following is a statement made by Mr.  
J. F. Longley, in regard to his farm, con-  
sisting of 50 acres cultivated land: Acres  
worked season of 1899, 6 acres sweet corn,  
1/2 acre potatoes, 2 1/2 acres truck, 1 1/2  
acres orchard. Uses 500 lbs.  
phosphate to acre of corn and potatoes;  
wintered season of 1899 and 1900 without  
buying hay; 40 head cattle (24 milch  
cows), 4 horses.

Following is the income of his farm,  
1899: 6 acres sweet corn, \$120; potatoes  
sold, \$10; 10 lbs. apples, \$30; increased  
value of herd of cows by raising calves,  
\$300; milk delivered M. C. M. Co.,  
\$1,324.47; sold calves to value of \$50;  
poultry and egg account, \$100; total,  
\$2,084.47. Mr. Longley has received the  
cold cash for everything here represented,  
or the same as cash, except for the in-  
crease in his herd. He can sell cows at  
that value to-day, and have remaining a  
herd as good as one year ago.

Homer Adams. Farm located one mile  
west of Newport village, cultivates 35  
acres of land, buys no phosphate or hay.  
Following are the number of acres, also  
stock wintered season of '98 and '99:  
Corn fodder, 1 acre, 26 cattle at 52 cents;  
potatoes, 1 acre, 4 horses at 10 cents;  
truck, 1/2 acre, 29 sheep at 6 cents; total,  
2 1/2 acres, 68 tons; 35 acres minus 2 1/2  
acres, equal 32 1/2 acres; 68 tons divided  
by 32 1/2 acres equal 2 1/10 tons; average  
hay cut to acre, 2 1/10 tons.

N. B. Merrill. Farm located  
1 1/2 miles northeast Newport village, cul-  
tivates 40 acres of land; uses phosphate  
for sweet corn at the rate of 500 lbs. to  
one acre of land planted. Does not use  
phosphate for any other purpose. Raised  
hay for the following stock, season of  
1899 and 1900: 32 cattle, 42 sheep, 3  
horses, on the number of acres shown  
below: 6 acres sweet corn, 1 acre po-  
tatoes and beans, 7 acres planted. 40 acres  
total, minus 7 acres planted, equal 33  
acres, furnished the hay for the full stock  
kept. 25 of the cattle are cows that will  
give milk this winter.

—In the probate court, Tuesday, the fol-  
lowing wills were proved, approved and  
allowed: Of P. H. Gilson, late of Gard-  
ner, O. B. Clason of Gardiner, appointed  
executor; Fred B. Dugan, late of Gard-  
ner, Abby E. Dugan of Gardiner, ap-  
pointed executrix; Merrill B. Webster,  
late of Sidney, Juliette V. Brackett of  
Sidney, appointed executrix; John P.  
Carter, late of Farmington, E. J. E.  
Carter of Farmington, appointed ex-  
ecutrix; Elmina Stevens, late of Windsor,  
Edward H. Mosher of Windsor appointed  
administrator with the will annexed.

—In the probate court, Tuesday, the fol-  
lowing wills were proved, approved and  
allowed: Of Hattie E. Merrill, late of  
Monmouth, appointed administrator; Ly-  
dia A. Page, late of Vassalboro, ap-  
pointed administrator; George H. Bussell of Vassalboro, ap-  
pointed administrator; Celia M. Fel-  
lows, late of Fayette, Lester R. Fellows  
of Fayette, appointed administrator; John  
Potter, late of Litchfield, Samuel  
Smith of Litchfield, appointed adminis-  
trator.

**Double Your Income**  
If your present employment  
does not take up all of your time,  
it is quite possible that you can  
double your income by taking  
the agency for your town for  
**The Ladies' Home Journal**  
and  
**The Saturday Evening Post**  
You can surely make every  
minute of your time profitable.  
We want energetic workers to  
secure new subscribers and re-  
newals.  
We allow liberal commissions.  
Also, liberal rebates for large  
clubs.  
And, in addition, we are going to  
reward 75¢ of our most suc-  
cessful agents with \$10.00 at the  
end of the season.  
You may make five hundred or a  
thousand dollars during the winter  
month by securing commissions that  
would ordinarily be deemed ample  
wages.  
The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia

## City News.

—Just a little snow would give us the  
very best of sleighing.

—Work on the new opera house will  
commence early in February, and be  
rushed through as rapidly as possible.

—St. Marks Home and the Howard  
Benevolent Union have each been made  
to rejoice because of the annual gift of  
\$50 from Hon. J. H. Manley.

—Ten per cent. a month is something  
more than interest, yet this is what an  
Augusta money lender has been charging  
a poor unfortunate who has been obliged  
to hire a small sum. The law of the  
state should prohibit any such extortion.

—The Augusta Chorus is doing the city  
a grand service in quickening a love for  
choice music and developing the talent  
among young and old. On Tuesday  
evening the members gave a charming  
recital, which was thoroughly enjoyed  
by a large audience.

—The Augusta Savings Bank has of-  
fered to take the entire issue of \$500,000,  
of the Portland and Ogdensburg bonds  
to be issued July 1st to run eight years  
at 3 1/2 per cent. No stronger evidence  
could be found of sound, conservative  
management on the part of a bank or  
confidence in a Maine investment.

—Messrs. Macomber, Farr & Whitten,  
the insurance agents of this section of  
Maine, have just issued from the *Maine Farmer*  
job office one of the most at-  
tractive calendars of the year. The cut  
shows State street from the junction of  
Grove, looking south, and the printer's  
art has given a natural blue to the sky,  
making the whole effect very natural and  
pleasing.

—Many of our older inhabitants will  
remember Mr. George Starret, one of the  
oldest stone men in New York, who died  
at his residence, Morris Park, Long  
Island, N. Y., December 8, in the seventy-  
sixth year of his age. Mr. Starret was born  
in Augusta, Maine, and in 1844 established  
himself in the stone business here. In  
1857 he went to Richmond, Va., and  
carried on the business there until 1862,  
when he ran the blockade and came  
North. He was one of the principal  
organizers of the Richmond Stone  
Works, Norwich, Conn., and started in  
the business at the present location  
corner of Water and Beekman streets,  
and introduced their goods on the New  
York market in 1867. He continued in  
this location up to the time of his death.

## County News.

—Christmas trade was heavy this year  
in Augusta, and the evidence of confi-  
dence in better days manifest on every  
hand.

—Elaborate Christmas services were  
held at all the churches, and the hearts  
of the poor have been made happy the  
past week.

—A case of diphtheria at Riverside  
threatens to demoralize the schools there,  
in spite of the fact that the doctors and  
health officers insist that there is no  
danger.

—It looks as though a new bridge  
would be built across the Sebasticook,  
below Benton Falls, to accommodate the  
travel from the east. The fact is, the  
people want to reach the centres by the  
shortest cut, and if bridges are necessary  
they will have them.

—The change in time of departure of  
the stage for Litchfield from 4 P. M. to  
2.30, will be appreciated by those along  
the route. The same may be said of the  
contemplated change in the Week's Mills  
route, which it is proposed to restore to  
the old-time custom.

—Mr. Jaynes, proprietor of the Water-  
ville creamery, has decided upon the fol-  
lowing prices during January: For all  
milk delivered at the creamery, 2¢ for  
the butter fat; delivered at the near-  
est railway station, 25 cents; for cream  
at one door, 38¢ cents. He pays the  
freight on cream brought in over the  
railroad.

—Annie, wife of Edward H. Cook,  
North Vassalboro, died very suddenly at  
her home near this village, Dec. 16, of  
heart failure. She retired in her usual  
health on the night of the 15th, and at  
10 o'clock awoke her husband and four  
children.

NORTH FAYETTE. Mrs. M. T. Jones,  
who fell and injured her shoulder some  
time since, seems not to recover the use  
of her arm as rapidly as her many friends  
would wish.—Mr. Jesse Tuttle left home  
this week to work in the woods in Dix-  
field.—The very satisfactory term of pri-  
vate school, which has been in session for  
the past nine weeks in the residence of  
Mr. A. H. Tobin, closed last Friday.  
In consequence of the same, the national  
colors, which have waved in triumph  
over the school, have been removed, and  
will be much missed by the passers by.

—John A. Merrill, under conviction on  
the charge of manslaughter in causing  
the death of Henry Busby of North  
Vassalboro, was sentenced at Augusta  
Saturday to a term of a year and a half  
in the State prison, or to pay a fine of  
\$700. A year ago Merrill was running a  
barber shop in North Vassalboro, which  
was visited the evening of Dec. 10 by a  
workman in the Vassalboro Woolen mill  
named Henry Busby. Late at night  
Busby was found badly bruised and in-  
sensible on the steps of the house occu-  
pied by his brother-in-law, Henry Axon,  
dying within a few days. At the end of  
the first trial, all were discharged except  
Merrill, who was held on the charge of  
manslaughter in \$3,000 bail, which was  
furnished.—At the April term of court  
in Augusta, Merrill was found guilty.  
The case was carried to the next term,  
which was held on the last of October,  
when a motion for a new trial was  
denied and the end came with the verdict  
above.

—In the probate court, Tuesday, the fol-  
lowing wills were proved, approved and  
allowed: Of P. H. Gilson, late of Gard-  
ner, O. B. Clason of Gardiner, appointed  
executor; Fred B. Dugan, late of Gard-  
ner, Abby E. Dugan of Gardiner, ap-  
pointed executrix; Merrill B. Webster,  
late of Sidney, Juliette V. Brackett of  
Sidney, appointed executrix; John P.  
Carter, late of Farmington, E. J. E.  
Carter of Farmington, appointed ex-  
ecutrix; Elmina Stevens, late of Windsor,  
Edward H. Mosher of Windsor appointed  
administrator with the will annexed.  
—In the probate court, Tuesday, the fol-  
lowing wills were proved, approved and  
allowed: Of Hattie E. Merrill, late of  
Monmouth, appointed administrator; Ly-  
dia A. Page, late of Vassalboro, ap-  
pointed administrator; George H. Bussell of Vassalboro, ap-  
pointed administrator; Celia M. Fel-  
lows, late of Fayette, Lester R. Fellows  
of Fayette, appointed administrator; John  
Potter, late of Litchfield, Samuel  
Smith of Litchfield, appointed adminis-  
trator.

## "Necessity is the Mother of Invention."

It was the necessity for an  
honest, reliable blood purifier  
and tonic that brought into  
existence Hood's Sarsaparilla.  
It is a highly concentrated  
extract prepared by a  
combination, proportion and  
process peculiar to itself and  
giving to Hood's Sarsaparilla  
unequalled curative power.  
Its wonderful record of cures has made  
it America's Greatest Medicine.

Rosy Cheeks — "I have good  
health and rosy cheeks, thanks to Hood's  
Sarsaparilla. It builds me up and  
saves doctor bills." Mary A. Burke,  
East Clair St., Indianapolis, Ind.

Hood's Sarsaparilla  
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver bile, the most irritating and  
only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

## You Can't Find...

at any other store such  
Vests as WE MAKE and  
sell at \$1.50 and \$2.00—  
suits from 36 to 50-inch  
breast. We have the pants  
to match, at \$2.00, \$2.50  
and \$3.00.

Our READY-TO-WEAR  
Suits, Overcoats and Ul-  
sters are desirable and our  
prices are right.

Strictly all-wool, up-to-date  
MADE-TO-ORDER gar-<



## Necessity is the Mother of Invention.

It was the necessity for an honest, reliable blood purifier and tonic that brought into existence Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is a highly concentrated extract prepared by a combination, proportion and process peculiar to itself and owing to Hood's Sarsaparilla equalled curative power, wonderful record of cures has made it America's Greatest Medicine.

Cheeks - "I have good skin and rosy cheeks, thanks to Hood's Sarsaparilla. It builds me up and cures doctor bills." Mary A. Burke, Clair St., Indianapolis, Ind.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
Never Disappoints

It fills our liver with the most nourishing and cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

## You Can't Find...

at any other store such as WE MAKE and sell at \$1.50 and \$2.00 - sizes from 36 to 50-inch waists. We have the pants to match, at \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00.

Our READY-TO-WEAR suits, Overcoats and Ulsters are desirable and our prices are right.

Strictly all-wool, up-to-date MADE-TO-ORDER garments furnished at New York prices. It will pay you to visit our store and examine our stock. Write for samples and prices.

**The Huntington Clothing Co.,**  
Makers and Retailers of Good Clothes for Men and Boys.

21 Water St., Augusta, Me.  
Business Established in 1865.

**Christmas and New Year's Greetings...**  
FROM  
**HAS. K. PARTRIDGE**

The Old Reliable Druggist, opp. Post-Office, Augusta.

all and get an almanac or pocket calendar.  
The nice Toilet Sets, Sterling Silver Wreaths, etc., left from Xmas sales, which will be sold for New Year's at cost.

**The First National Bank of Augusta.**

**STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.**  
Annual meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Augusta, Maine, will be held at the banking rooms of said bank, on Tuesday, January 3rd, 1900, at 10 o'clock A. M. for the purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of such business which may legally come before said meeting.

C. S. HICKMAN, Cashier.  
Augusta, Dec. 15th, 1899.

**LOWELL'S**

at Plymouth Rocks and Roso Comb Leshons are bred for utility and speed. As a rule, they will make stock for \$1.50 each; extra fine ones for \$2.00. Top good Leshon cockerels at \$1.00. A few choice ones at \$1.50 and \$2.00. Satisfaction guaranteed.  
W. LOWELL, Gardiner, Me.

**Wall Papers by Mail:**  
Send for Free Samples of beautiful designs and colors from the whole of 25¢. No charge for postage. Write for catalogue.

**OREN HOOPER'S SONS,**  
The Household Druggists, Portland, Me.

**FOR SALE.**

lot of heavy paper, just the thing for bookbinding. Price low. Call at the MAINE FARMER OFFICE.

**Classified Ads.**

Hereafter, Sales, Want and Exchange advertisements will be inserted under this general heading. No charge for word, and will be given a choice of position. No charge for word, and will be given a choice of position. No charge for word, and will be given a choice of position.

**FOR SALE.**  
NORTH JERSEY HERD offers first-class young bulls from three to eight years old; also one bull calf. All solid and of first-class breeding. Write for catalogue and prices. N. L. LITTLEFIELD & SONS, South, Maine.

**WHITE WYANDOTTES COCKER**  
for sale. Price \$2.00. From a strain of layers. Eggs for sale. Prices reasonable. C. D. WINTER, Kent's Hill, Me.

**FINKEL HOEDER Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Poultry, Sporting Dogs**  
Send stamps for catalogue. 150 engravings. N. P. BOYER & SONS, Batesville, Pa.

**LAMBERT JERSEYS.** Young stock; also adult. Write for prices and particulars. W. W. DAVIS, Manager Mackworth, Portland, Maine.

**RETHORNS FOR SALE.** Registered and unregistered. High grade hinders, milkers and calves. Write for catalogue and prices. N. L. LITTLEFIELD & SONS, South, Maine.

**SALES.** Richly bred, large and handsome. Also, blooded, white and black. Also, blooded, white and black. Also, blooded, white and black.

**Exp. case illustrated circular and price list free. Agent Wanted. E. A. Ayer Junction, Mass.**

## State News.

Hon. C. A. Boutelle has been to a sanatorium near Boston for treatment.

Albert Dow of Ellsworth was accidentally shot near Oceanville, Monday.

Fire destroyed the Noyes block, Norway, Tuesday. Loss, \$7,000; only partially insured.

Deering, the cashier for Woodbury & Monitron, Portland, who returned so unexpectedly last week, has again disappeared.

Two women, Mrs. Mary Conley and Mrs. Joanna Hurley of Lewiston, died last Saturday as the result of a long debauch, having been intoxicated for nearly a week.

The body of an unknown man was found under a rough brush shelter in the woods, on the shore of Lake Umbagog, Thursday. He must have been there three or four months.

Arrangements have been made for the reception and entertainment of the half-a-thousand teachers who will be in Bangor this week for the annual convention of the Maine Pedagogical society.

The Somerset county grand jury failed to find any indictment against Mrs. Jennie Ashe, who has been in jail four months on the charge of giving poisoned candy to Lotta, the 4-year-old child of Ruel York of Fairfield, or Henry R. Parkman, who was charged with setting fire to Col. R. B. Shepherd's cottage.

WASHINGTON. Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Overlock visited at Liberty Village, Saturday. Mrs. Freeman Light died Saturday night. She leaves a husband and three small children. Mourning her loss, also a brother and sister and a large circle of friends. Richard Hannan of East Palermo, visited his sister, Mrs. Nathaniel Overlock, Saturday.

The run on the Portland Savings Bank, started by a joke resulted in the withdrawal of about \$150,000. The depositors will now have a chance to figure what the bank has gained in interest on what was withdrawn and also what they individually have lost. Probably the great bulk will be back in the same bank within thirty days. So much for a foolish scare.

JEFFERSON. There will be quite a demand for heavy coats about here as we are in other places. The boom in lumbering operations is on here. Geo. L. Chase & Co., of New Market, N. H., have bought a lumber lot and expect to do a large business with their portable steam mill, which they will work right in the woods. They will run their mill the whole year except July. They will employ a large crew of men.

PALMYRA. In the central portion of the town there have been some 35 cases of measles. Nearly all have recovered, or are getting better. Miss Alice Collins, one of Palmyra's most successful teachers, has resigned her position as teacher in district No. 13, to accept a situation as nurse in the hospital at Bangor. In the southwest part of the town, those who keep quite a flock of hawks have been considerably annoyed by the depredations of hawks the past few weeks, something unusual at this time of the season.

EAST CORNHILL. At a regular meeting of Eli Parkman Post No. 119, Dept. of Maine G. A. R., held on Dec. 9, the following named officers were elected for the ensuing year: Commander, A. M. Briggs; S. V. C., Joseph M. Ames; J. V. C., Henry W. Gay; Quartermaster, L. Augustus Fletcher; Surgeon, L. A. Lovejoy; O. D., W. E. Jordan; Chaplain, Charles F. Tibbets; O. G., Frank Ryder; Delegate to State Encampment, W. E. Mitchell; Alternate, L. Lovejoy. It was voted to hold a public installation on our next meeting, on the second Saturday afternoon of January, 1900.

KEN'S MILLS. A. P. Gatchell and son have made great improvements in their farm buildings, such as re-shingling and cladding their barn, house painting, new windows, and a general overhauling of their place. They have a tank of water in the buildings, so arranged as to be warm all the time. In the centre of the water is a kettle, water tight, in which a lamp burns all night, so in the morning when the cattle drink, the water is at the right temperature. The lamp tank comes to the top of the water, where the smoke and gas escape from the chimney without coming in contact with the water. The Gatchells do all their own work, both about the farm and buildings.

SWEDEN. A merry Christmas and a happy New Year to the editor of the Farmer and all of its readers. School closed in Black Mountain district, Dec. 21, taught by Miss Emma Jacobs, who is one of our best teachers. Mrs. Alice Briggs found four panies in her flower bed, in full bloom, Dec. 10. John Ames is now buying ood for Bridgton market.

There seems to be quite a sale for nice dry wood. John A. Smith has sold his farm to Willie Bryant. Most of the business men are waiting for snow.

**DIETZ**  
No. 3 Street Lamp  
HAS A SHINING RECORD  
OF 20 YEARS.

It is offered as an effective and economical lamp, and is thoroughly tested and approved by scientific principles.

It will give more light than any other lamp, and is cheaper and more economical.

It can be lit and regulated from the outside, can continue in business while the wind, can and will give you more satisfaction by reason of its absolute reliability.

It is not one member of an enormous family of "light goods" that we build, and to whom we would be glad to turn you by means of our catalogue, which we will send you upon application.

If you must upon having the very best goods, we cannot obtain the Lamp of your desire, we will deliver it, freight prepaid, to any part of the U. S. or Canada, upon receipt of the price, viz., \$6.00.

**R. E. DIETZ CO.,**  
86 Light Street, New York.

Special terms to Canadian customers.

## MANY PLANTS



Have fragrant blossoms. Many others are fragrant only when crushed.

There is one which is fragrant in bloom and fragrant also when its ripened fruit is crushed and made into a drink. We know it as coffee.

To enjoy the most delicious fragrance of coffee in its highest state of perfection you should buy what you are sure is coffee, pure and simple, without any adulteration.

Chase & Sanborn's Coffee is a pure coffee. What more, it is the best coffee that can be raised by experienced planters. Furthermore every bean is selected and the same care is maintained in roasting and packing, until it reaches the consumers' hands.

Because it is pure it is healthful and the price at which it sells is so little in advance of cheaper grades that one stops and wonders why anyone should not always have Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand Coffee, or any one of their high grade brands which come in parchment lined colored bags.

**Chase & Sanborn's Coffees.**

L. S. Briggs is logging for Moses Smart at North Lovell. Waldron Charles has bought a Red Polled bull for breeding purposes. He is a good one. - Charlie Brown is at work for C. E. Jones.

EUSTIS. A large number of deer have been killed here through open season, which closed the 15th. Emory Cox of Dixfield, who has been visiting at his brother's F. L. Cox, got two large ones the 13th; one had 12 points on the antlers and was thought to weigh 200 pounds; the smaller had 8 points. - Marshall Myers has gone to Kingfield to work. The skaters are having fun these beautiful nights. - There is an unusual stir among the lumbermen, and a large amount of timber will be hauled this winter. Help is in good demand and wages are good. Hay is \$12 a ton with an upward tendency; apples, \$1 a bushel; potatoes, 40 cents a bushel; eggs, 30 cents a dozen; round hog, 5 cents a pound.

The accident at Chisholm last week by which Edward Boufford was killed was a most peculiar one, his body passing between two heavy rolls of paper, running only 2 1/2 inches apart, without breaking the skin, yet the inside of his head was mashed to a jelly amid many ribs and bones were crushed. A Mr. Small, who was at work on the machine thus describes the horrible accident: "I heard a report similar to the busting of a paper bag which has been inflated with wind and looking around to ascertain the cause I saw Boufford as he shot from between the rolls and dropped to the floor. It was done quicker than a flash, as you can well imagine, when you consider that the rolls were running off about 400 feet of paper per minute."

BRIDGTON. Mrs. Charles Morrison died Dec. 21, after a long illness. - Bennie Davis, who has been teaching school in Fryeburg, spent Christmas at his parental home; his mother is improving slowly from quite a severe illness. - Arthur Thompson and family have moved to Sweden. - John A. Smith and wife were invited to her brother's, Walter Gordon of Sweden, to a Christmas dinner, which all did ample justice. - Joshua Larabee and wife are visiting their daughter, Mrs. J. L. Bennett. - Nathaniel Jewett and family had a Christmas tree at their home for the benefit of their neighborhood. - Despite the slippery travelling the sale of Christmas goods has been good. - The Methodist and Congregational churches had a tree and entertainment Christmas eve. - Dean McDaniels of Fryeburg has bought the lively stable business with J. S. Ames. - Seth Knight has moved his family to Sweden. The people of this vicinity are rushing wood to the village now on wheels. It sells for \$4.50 to \$5 per cord dry. - John A. Smith has sold his farm in Sweden to Wm. Bryan.

**PERSONAL**

For Associate Justice of the Supreme Court, Governor Powers has appointed Hon. F. A. Powers of Houlton, a lawyer of unquestioned ability and judicial power.

A re-appointment made by our governor which will give universal satisfaction, is that of Hon. S. W. Carr as Insurance Commissioner for the third term. Maine has no more faithful official than Mr. Carr.

Sagadahoc county agriculturists have elected Mr. John F. Baker, Bowdoin, the well known Jersey breeder, member of the Board of Agriculture for the coming term of three years. Mr. Baker will make a valuable member.

The appointment of Judge A. P. Wiswell as Chief Justice in place of Judge Peters resigned, will meet with hearty approval by the public, as well as members of the bar of Maine, and reflects credit upon the present administration.

Loyal to his convictions, true to his constituents, is the verdict always accorded Hon. C. A. Boutelle of Bangor, and in his illness, which prevents attendance to public duties, the people of Maine, irrespective of parties, feel the loss of a friend and champion. It is hoped his recovery will be rapid and permanent.

The farmers of Kennebec county will present the name of Hon. Rutland Alden, Winthrop, as candidate for Senator at the next republican county convention, and with his extended experience and knowledge ability, the interests of agriculture will be well supported by such a representative in the next Senate.

"If the Cap Fits, Wear It."  
If you are suffering from the consequences of impure blood - have boils, pimples or scrofula sores; if your food does not digest or you suffer from catarrh or rheumatism, you are the one who should take Hood's Sarsaparilla. It will cure your case exactly, make your blood pure and cure salt rheum, scrofula, rheumatism, dyspepsia, catarrh, and give you perfect health.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. Non-irritating.

For the land's sake - use Bowker's fertilizer.

The earthquake at San Jacinto, Cal., destroyed every brick building in town. It is said that rumblings had been heard for several days about Taqui peak in the

## THE TWENTY-SIXTH STATE GRANGE.

Our report of the State grange in our last issue was necessarily incomplete including only a portion of the officers elected for the ensuing term: gate keeper, L. E. Tuttle, Caribou; Ceres, Mrs. O. Gardner; Pomona, Mrs. F. S. Adams; Flora, Mrs. S. F. Emerson; lady assistant steward, Mrs. S. Thompson. The following gentlemen were elected members of the executive committee: Boyden Beare, East Edgerton; Columbus Hayford, Mayville Center, and R. D. Leavitt, Howe's Corner. These, together with L. W. Jose, whose term of office has not expired, will serve for the ensuing year.

The week proved to be one of the pleasantest in the history of the order. The hospitality of Augusta was characteristic of its large-hearted citizens, and every visitor was made to feel at home. City Hall is peculiarly arranged for such a gathering and "just the place for the State grange" was the universal verdict. The hotels and boarding houses made every patron comfortable so that the departure was not without regrets.

The sessions were characterized by a deep interest, yet there was remarkable unanimity of feeling touching the portion taken by the reports and very little discussion. The report of the committee on taxation, urging specific questions for discussion during the year, calls public attention to these matters, and the permanent taxation committee will find a lively interest and decided sentiment for or against when the session of 1900 opens. On another page we present several of the reports on matters of great public interest, that on education calling for special commendation. B. W. McKee, secretary of the Board of Agriculture, presented the following resolutions which were adopted:

Resolved, That we believe in economy in the expenditure of public money, either for national, state or town purposes, but we recognize that parsimony is not economy and we believe in fully maintaining efficiency in all departments, especially those for the education of our youth and upbuilding our people by more general diffusion of such knowledge as will enable them to more fully understand their business and relieve them from manual toil by enabling them to use brains more and muscles less.

Resolved, That we pledge anew our support to the common schools of our state, believing them to be the foundation of that education which must support all free governments. We believe that educational work of our state should be increased rather than diminished along those lines which shall tend to give the country boy and the country girl the same advantages as those enjoyed by the youth of our cities.

Resolved, That efforts for equalization of taxation must continue to the end that the home of the farmer and small village householder shall not pay more than a fair share of the taxes.

Resolved, That there should be a re-adjustment of our tax laws so as to further relieve all property in the state by placing such a tax upon franchises of all corporations as may seem just.

Resolved, That the Patrons of Husbandry being representatives of the great creative industry of the state should place themselves in a way to fully represent their interests before the next legislature and that it should be done in such a manner as to make their efforts most effective.

Resolved, That we pledge ourselves to renewed efforts to create a higher moral sentiment among the young, that they may possess better and higher ideals; that they may the more fully appreciate right thinking and right living and thereby be better prepared for those higher duties of life which alone make true men and true women.

Resolved, That we believe in more rigid enforcement of the prohibitory laws, a part of the constitution of our state, and recognizing that public sentiment must stand behind by their execution, and that open violation of any one class tends to create disregard for all law; we earnestly pledge ourselves to labor to create among our people, especially youth, by education, precept and example, such a sentiment as shall tend them to stand as a unit for full enforcement of all laws without any exception.

Resolved, That we appreciate the work being done by the Board of Agriculture and that we believe that the board should continue to elect its executive officer as any other method of election would tend to make it a political office and thereby weaken the board and injure its effectiveness and influence among the farmers of the state.

Resolved, That we believe in the University of Maine and that it is doing a grand work in educating the youth of our state along practical lines and that we give it our hearty support and approval.

Resolved, That we look with pleasure upon the work already accomplished in Maine for free rural mail delivery and that we urge upon our senators and representatives in Congress, through the secretary of this grange, the desirability of its further extension in our state.

Resolved, That we extend to the executive committee of the National grange our hearty approval of their work in presenting to the proper authorities the claims of the farmers for their consideration and for their able and effective efforts in promoting an interest in free rural mail delivery and in calling the attention of Congress to the evils of trusts and other dangers to the farmers of the nation.

The following letter from National Master Jones was read by Worthy Master Gardner and received much applause:

SOUTH BEND, IND., Dec. 18, 1899.  
Dear Brother Gardner: I desire through you to congratulate the members of Maine for the grand work done in 1899. I desire that in 1900 every member in Maine and elsewhere will consider himself or herself a committee of one to do all in their power to build up the order in membership, in influence, and in improving, elevating and ennobling the agricultural classes and establishing among our members a reputation for honesty, integrity, industry, frugality, purity, nobility of purpose that will give unsullied character to our members, and

## make the order worthy of membership and the earnest efforts of the best people of our country.

Wishing you a Merry Christmas and a happy and prosperous New Year, I remain cordially and fraternally yours,  
AARON JONES.

Reports from county deputies clearly indicated the policy of the order to sustain the master in his work and advance the substantial prosperity of the grange in every respect. The election of a member of the executive committee from Aroostook county, Hon. Columbus Hayford, Mayville, brings that northeastern section of Maine to the front, and is a recognition which will meet with a hearty response, both in members and interest. It was, perhaps, the desire on the part of that county for recognition, rather than opposition to the retiring member, which led to the change, for Bro. Bowen's services and ability have never been called in question.

The re-election of Boyden Beare was practically unanimous, thus testifying to appreciation of his services to the state. To fill the unexpired term caused by the death of Bro. B. F. Briggs, the state grange elected one of the most earnest workers in Androscoggin county, Bro. R. D. Leavitt, Howe's Corner, for many years master of Turner grange. No state master in Maine ever had a more competent board of advisers and no executive committee a safer or more progressive leader. The affairs of the Maine State Grange are in good hands and the best interests of the order will be zealously guarded.

On Thursday afternoon the memorial exercises were held.

After singing by the choir led by Bro. E. Stearns, Camden, and invocation by the chaplain, Bro. D. H. Thibault introduced the following resolution of respect:

Mrs. M. O. Hall deceased in Washington, D. C., Oct. 7, 1899. Sister Hall was Pomona of this Grange for four years and performed the duties of her office with fidelity. Sister Hall was a devoted Christian, a faithful wife and mother, and in all the relations of life was faithful and true.

Resolved, That in the death of Sister Hall we have lost a worthy member, whose memory we cherish with pleasure. That we deeply sympathize with Brother Hall in his great affliction, and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to Brother Hall and spread upon our records.

Prof. Gowell then presented the following resolutions of respect upon the death of Bro. B. F. Briggs, they being seconded with appropriate remarks by Eli Hodgkins, G. Roberts, B. W. McKee, Boyden Beare, Edward Wiggins, Prof. Munson, Prof. Gowell, G. M. Twitcheil and O. Gardner:

Since last we met, one brother, B. F. Briggs, has answered the last great call and gone from among us. A great, a noble, a true, an honorable and worthy man has closed a life full of good deeds and left an influence for good that lives after him. With an unbounded faith in the promise of our Heavenly Father he laid down the career of life with the assurance that all is well. We will ever cherish his memory in our hearts and we recommend that a page in our journal of proceedings be set apart in commemoration of him and his services in the Grange.

Resolved, that a marked copy of the journal of proceedings be sent the family and friends.

Bro. Twitcheil called attention to the large number who have passed out of the several pomona and subordinate granges, whose services have always been so loyally given for the order but whose names are not reported to the state grange, and urged that their memory be cherished and their self-sacrificing spirit emulated.

The roll call of Pomona Granges was responded to as follows: Androscoggin, by Eli Hodgkins; Aroostook, by Master Columbus Hayford; Oxford, by Master-elect Perham; Knox, by Master-elect, D. J. Bowly, South Hope; Somerset, by Lecturer Ansel Holway; Penobscot, by Master Boyden Beare; Piscataquis, by Master-elect; Waldo, by D. O. Bowen; Hancock, by Master John Dority; York, by Seth Sinnott; Cumberland, by S. F. Sweetser; Washington, by Sister Purdon; Aroostook and Penobscot Union, by S. P. Archibald; West Washington, by A. E. White; Lincoln, by T. B. Moody, North Whitefield.

Ansel Holway of Skowhegan, State deputy, reported 10 Granges organized or reorganized since spring, with good prospects of increasing the number.

The recitations by Bro. E. Morse, Sisters T. J. Carle, and Mrs. Walker were thoroughly enjoyed while the services of the volunteer choir were fully appreciated in the sixth degree. At the closing session remarks for the good of the order were made by Sister R. H. Libbey and Brothers C. S. Stetson, J. H. Roberts, E. Wiggins, G. M. Gowell, O. Gardner, G. M. Twitcheil, E. C. Hodgkins and S. F. Emerson, while capital grange furnished refreshments.

An invitation was extended by the mayor of Lewiston Grange, through Eli Hodgkins, to meet in that city for the next annual meeting.

Bro. Twitcheil, in behalf of the mayor of Augusta, Board of Trade and citizens extended an invitation to the Maine State Grange to meet here again next year, the invitation being seconded by Capital Grange, pledging as cordial a reception and as hearty a welcome as this year.

## The Improved United States Separator

with its new corrugated bowl, is a perfect success in every way. This new bowl flushes perfectly with the use of skimmed milk alone, doing away with the objection which some have made of using hot water for flushing. Sales, not "Cheap John" talk, counts. We sold eight of these machines last week, putting them out in direct competition with other leading machines, and our machine was taken in every case.

Why? Because we have a machine which is unequalled for

Clean Skimming, Ease of Running, Ease of Cleaning, DURABILITY,

and all the good points going to make a strictly first-class, high-grade machine. We are willing to demonstrate this machine some have made of using hot water for flushing. Sales, not "Cheap John" talk, counts. We sold eight of these machines last week, putting them out in direct competition with other leading machines, and our machine was taken in every case.

We want a good, live agent in every town in the state where we have not already placed agencies.

SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

**A. L. & E. F. GOSS COMPANY, State Agents, LEWISTON, MAINE.**

**Druggists Speak:**

"We have a good sale on 'L. F.'"  
M. L. PORTER, M.D., Danforth, Me.

"I have a good sale and steady demand."  
R. H. MOODY, Belfast, Me.

"'L. F.' Atwood's Bitters is one of the comparatively few good sellers."  
ASA H. SNOW, Damariscotta, Me.

**Reliable Business Firms**

**THOMAS J. LYNCH,**  
COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW. Probate business a specialty, and Real Estate Agency. Augusta, Maine.

**WILLIAMSON & BURLEIGH,**  
COUNSELLORS-AT-LAW. Collections made everywhere. Offices over Granite Bank, Augusta, Maine.

**WONDER AIR-TIGHT STOVE.**  
GUARANTEED to run 48 hours. TAPER, CARBON & RUBBER. No Chimney. No Draft. No Smoke. No Noise. No Fumes. No Ash. No Trouble. No Cost. No. 1. No. 2. No. 3. No. 4. No. 5. No. 6. No. 7. No. 8. No. 9. No. 10. No. 11. No. 12. No. 13. No. 14. No. 15. No. 16. No. 17. No. 18. No. 19. No. 20. No. 21. No. 22. No. 23. No. 24. No. 25. No. 26. No. 27. No. 28. No. 29. No. 30. No. 31. No. 32. No. 33. No. 34. No. 35. No. 36. No. 37. No. 38. No. 39. No. 40. No. 41. No. 42. No. 43. No. 44. No. 45. No. 46. No. 47. No. 48. No. 49. No. 50. No. 51. No. 52. No. 53. No. 54. No. 55. No. 56. No. 57. No. 58. No. 59. No. 60. No. 61. No. 62. No. 63. No. 64. No. 65. No. 66. No. 67. No. 68. No. 69. No. 70. No. 71. No. 72. No. 73. No. 74. No. 75. No. 76. No. 77. No. 78. No. 79. No. 80. No. 81. No. 82. No. 83. No. 84. No. 85. No. 86. No. 87. No. 88. No. 89. No. 90. No. 91. No. 92. No. 93. No. 94. No. 95. No. 96. No. 97. No. 98. No. 99. No. 100. No. 101. No. 102. No. 103. No. 104. No. 105. No. 106. No. 107. No. 108. No. 109. No. 110. No. 111. No. 112. No. 113. No. 114. No. 115. No. 116. No. 117. No. 118. No. 119. No. 120. No. 121. No. 122. No. 123. No. 124. No. 125. No. 126. No. 127. No. 128. No. 129. No. 130. No. 131. No. 132. No. 133. No. 134. No. 135. No. 136. No. 137. No. 138. No. 139. No. 140. No. 141. No. 142. No. 143. No. 144. No. 145. No. 146. No. 147. No. 148. No. 149. No. 150. No. 151. No. 152. No. 153. No. 154. No. 155. No. 156. No. 157. No. 158. No. 159. No. 160. No. 161. No. 162. No. 163. No. 164. No. 165. No. 166. No. 167. No. 168. No. 169. No. 170. No. 171. No. 1



## The Story of an African Farm.

By OLIVE SCHREINER.

A gander drowns itself in our dam. We take it out and open it on the bank and kneel, looking at it. Above are the organs divided by delicate tissues; below are the intestines artistically carved in spiral form and each tier covered by a delicate network of blood vessels standing out red against the faint blue background. Each branch of the blood vessels is comprised of a trunk, bifurcating into the most delicate hairlike threads, symmetrically arranged. We are struck with its singular beauty. And, moreover, and here we drop from our kneeling into a sitting posture, this also we remark-of that same exact shape and outline is our thorn tree seen against the sky in midwinter; of that shape also is delicate metallic tracery between our rocks; in that exact path does our water flow when without a furrow we lead it from the dam; so shaped are the antlers of the horned beetle. How are these things related that such deep union should exist between them all? Is it chance, or are they not all the branches of one trunk, whose sap flows through us all? That would explain it. We nod over the gander's inside.

This thing we call existence, is it not a something which has its roots far down below in the dark and its branches stretching out into the immensity above which we among the branches cannot see? Not a chance jumble, a living thing, a One. The thought gives us intense satisfaction. We cannot tell why.

We nod over the gander, then start up suddenly, look into the blue sky, throw the dead gander and the refuse into the dam and go to work again.

And so it comes to pass in time that the earth ceases for us to be a water-logged chaos. We walk in the great hall of life, looking up and round reverentially. Nothing is despicable; all is meaning full. Nothing is small; all is part of a whole whose beginning and end we know not. The life that throbs in us is a pulsation from it, too mighty for our comprehension, not too small.

And so it comes to pass at last that, whereas the sky was at first a small blue rag stretched out over us and so low that our hands might touch it, pressing down on us, it raises itself into an immeasurable blue arch over our heads, and we begin to live again.

## CHAPTER XV.

WALDO'S STRANGER.

Waldo lay on his stomach on the red sand. The small ostriches he herded wandered about him, pecking at the food he had cast, or at pebbles and dry sticks. On his back lay the gander, who had left the dam in his hand was a large wooden post covered with carvings, at which he worked. Doss lay before him basking in the winter sunshine and now and again casting an expectant glance at the corner of the nearest ostrich camp. The scrubby thorn trees under which they lay yielded no shade, but none was needed in that glorious June, when the sun was at the hottest part of the afternoon the sun was but pleasantly warm. And the boy carved on, not looking up, yet conscious of the brown serene earth about him and the intensely blue sky above.

Presently, at the corner of the camp, Em appeared, bearing a covered saucer in one hand and in the other a jug with a cup on the top. She was grown into a premature little old woman of 16, ridiculously fat. The jug and saucer she put down on the ground before the dog and his master and dropped down beside them, panting and out of breath.

Waldo, as I came up the camps I met some one on horseback, and I do believe it must be the new man that is coming."

The new man was an Englishman to whom the Boer woman had hired half the farm.

"Hum!" said Waldo.

"He is quite young," said Em, holding her hand. "I have heard him say and heard him say that he is a very good man, and I am sure he is."

"Yes," said Waldo.

"I must go. Perhaps he has brought us letters from the post from Lyndall. You know, she can't stay at school much longer. She must come back soon. And the new man will have to stay with us till his house is built. I must get his room ready."

Goodbye!"

She tripped off again, and Waldo, carved on at his post. Doss lay with his nose close to the covered saucer and sniffed that some one had made nice little fat cakes that afternoon. Both were so intent on their occupation that they did not notice the sound of a rider in the sand did they look up to see a rider in the sand did they look up.

He was certainly not the stranger whom Em had described, a dark, somewhat French looking little man of eight and twenty, rather stout, with heavy, cloudy eyes and pointed mustaches. His horse was a fiery creature, well caparisoned. A highly finished saddle hung from the saddle. The man's hands were gloved, and he presented the appearance of an appearance rare on that farm-of a well dressed gentleman.

In an uncommonly melodious voice he inquired whether he might be allowed to remain there for an hour.

Waldo directed him to the farmhouse, but the stranger declined. He would merely rest under the trees and give his horse water. He removed the saddle, and Waldo led the animal away to the dam. When he returned, the stranger had settled himself under the trees, with his back against the saddle. The boy offered him of the cakes. He declined, but took a draft from the jug, and Waldo lay down and fell off and fell to work again. It mattered nothing if cold eyes saw it. It was not his sheep shearing machine. With material loves, as with human, we go mad once, love out and have done. We never get up the true enthusiasm a second time. This was but a thing he had made, labored over, loved and liked, nothing more-not his machine.

The stranger forced himself lower down in the saddle and yawned. It

was a drowsy afternoon, and he objected to travel in these out of the world parts. He liked better civilized life, where at every hour of the day a man may look for his glass of wine and his easy chair and paper; where at night he may look himself into his room with his books and a bottle of brandy and taste joys mental and physical. The world said to him-the all knowing, omnipotent world, whom no locks can bar, who has the catlike propensity of seeing best in the dark-the world said that better than the books he loved the brandy and better than books or brandy that which it had been better had he loved less. But for the world he cared nothing. He smiled blandly. He had that one is a dream, if wine and philosophy and women keep the dream from becoming a nightmare, so much the better. It is all they are fit for, all they can be used for. There was another side to his life and thought, but of that the world knew nothing and said nothing, as the way of the wise world.

The wise world looked on beneath his sleepy eyelids at the brown earth that stretched away, beautiful in spite of itself, in that June sunshine; looked at the graves, the gables of the farmhouse showing over the stone walls of the camps, at the clownish fellow at his feet, and yawned. But he had drunk of the bird's tea and must say something.

"Your father's place, I presume?" he inquired sleepily.

"No; I am only a servant."

"Dutch people?"

"Yes."

"And you like the life?"

The boy hesitated.

"On days like these."

"And why on these?"

The boy waited.

"They are very beautiful."

The stranger looked at him. It seemed that as the fellow's dark eyes looked across the brown earth they kindled with an intense satisfaction. Then they looked back at the carving.

What had that creature, so coarse and clownish, to do with the subtle joys of the weather? Himself, white handed and delicate, he might hear the music which shimmering sun and solitude play on the finely strung chords of nature, but that fellow? Was not the ear in that great body too gross for such delicate music?

Presently he said:

"May I see what you work at?"

The fellow handed his wooden post. It was by no means lovely. The men and birds were almost grotesque in their labor resemblance to nature and bore signs of patient thought. The stranger turned the thing over on his knee.

"Where did you learn this work?"

"I taught myself."

"And these zigzag lines represent?"

"A mountain."

The stranger looked.

"It has some meaning, has it not?"

The boy muttered confusedly:

"Only things."

The questioner looked down at him-the huge, unlovely figure in size a man's, in right of its childlike features and curling hair a child's-and it hurt him. It attracted him, and it hurt him. It was something between pity and sympathy.

"How long have you worked at this?"

"Nine months."

From a pocket the stranger drew his pocketbook and took something from it. He could fasten the post his horse in some way and throw away in the sand when at a safe distance.

"Will you take this for your carving?"

The boy glanced at the 45 note and shook his head.

"No; I cannot."

"You think it is worth more?" asked the stranger, with a little sneer.

He pointed with his thumb to a grave.

"No; it is for him."

"And who is there?" asked the stranger.

"My father."

The stranger returned the note to his pocketbook and gave the boy the 45 note, drawing his hat over his eyes, composed himself to sleep. Not being able to do so, after while he glanced over the fellow's shoulder to watch him work. The boy carved letters into the back.

"It," said the stranger, with his mouth full of food, "is a very good man, and I am sure he is."

"Yes," said Waldo.

"I must go. Perhaps he has brought us letters from the post from Lyndall. You know, she can't stay at school much longer. She must come back soon. And the new man will have to stay with us till his house is built. I must get his room ready."

Goodbye!"

She tripped off again, and Waldo, carved on at his post. Doss lay with his nose close to the covered saucer and sniffed that some one had made nice little fat cakes that afternoon. Both were so intent on their occupation that they did not notice the sound of a rider in the sand did they look up to see a rider in the sand did they look up.

He was certainly not the stranger whom Em had described, a dark, somewhat French looking little man of eight and twenty, rather stout, with heavy, cloudy eyes and pointed mustaches. His horse was a fiery creature, well caparisoned. A highly finished saddle hung from the saddle. The man's hands were gloved, and he presented the appearance of an appearance rare on that farm-of a well dressed gentleman.

In an uncommonly melodious voice he inquired whether he might be allowed to remain there for an hour.

Waldo directed him to the farmhouse, but the stranger declined. He would merely rest under the trees and give his horse water. He removed the saddle, and Waldo led the animal away to the dam. When he returned, the stranger had settled himself under the trees, with his back against the saddle. The boy offered him of the cakes. He declined, but took a draft from the jug, and Waldo lay down and fell off and fell to work again. It mattered nothing if cold eyes saw it. It was not his sheep shearing machine. With material loves, as with human, we go mad once, love out and have done. We never get up the true enthusiasm a second time. This was but a thing he had made, labored over, loved and liked, nothing more-not his machine.

The stranger forced himself lower down in the saddle and yawned. It

was a drowsy afternoon, and he objected to travel in these out of the world parts. He liked better civilized life, where at every hour of the day a man may look for his glass of wine and his easy chair and paper; where at night he may look himself into his room with his books and a bottle of brandy and taste joys mental and physical. The world said to him-the all knowing, omnipotent world, whom no locks can bar, who has the catlike propensity of seeing best in the dark-the world said that better than the books he loved the brandy and better than books or brandy that which it had been better had he loved less. But for the world he cared nothing. He smiled blandly. He had that one is a dream, if wine and philosophy and women keep the dream from becoming a nightmare, so much the better. It is all they are fit for, all they can be used for. There was another side to his life and thought, but of that the world knew nothing and said nothing, as the way of the wise world.

The wise world looked on beneath his sleepy eyelids at the brown earth that stretched away, beautiful in spite of itself, in that June sunshine; looked at the graves, the gables of the farmhouse showing over the stone walls of the camps, at the clownish fellow at his feet, and yawned. But he had drunk of the bird's tea and must say something.

"Your father's place, I presume?" he inquired sleepily.

"No; I am only a servant."

"Dutch people?"

"Yes."

"And you like the life?"

The boy hesitated.

"On days like these."

"And why on these?"

The boy waited.

"They are very beautiful."

The stranger looked at him. It seemed that as the fellow's dark eyes looked across the brown earth they kindled with an intense satisfaction. Then they looked back at the carving.

What had that creature, so coarse and clownish, to do with the subtle joys of the weather? Himself, white handed and delicate, he might hear the music which shimmering sun and solitude play on the finely strung chords of nature, but that fellow? Was not the ear in that great body too gross for such delicate music?

Presently he said:

"May I see what you work at?"

The fellow handed his wooden post. It was by no means lovely. The men and birds were almost grotesque in their labor resemblance to nature and bore signs of patient thought. The stranger turned the thing over on his knee.

"Where did you learn this work?"

"I taught myself."

"And these zigzag lines represent?"

"A mountain."

The stranger looked.

"It has some meaning, has it not?"

The boy muttered confusedly:

"Only things."

The questioner looked down at him-the huge, unlovely figure in size a man's, in right of its childlike features and curling hair a child's-and it hurt him. It attracted him, and it hurt him. It was something between pity and sympathy.

"How long have you worked at this?"

"Nine months."

From a pocket the stranger drew his pocketbook and took something from it. He could fasten the post his horse in some way and throw away in the sand when at a safe distance.

"Will you take this for your carving?"

The boy glanced at the 45 note and shook his head.

"No; I cannot."

"You think it is worth more?" asked the stranger, with a little sneer.

He pointed with his thumb to a grave.

"No; it is for him."

"And who is there?" asked the stranger.

"My father."

The stranger returned the note to his pocketbook and gave the boy the 45 note, drawing his hat over his eyes, composed himself to sleep. Not being able to do so, after while he glanced over the fellow's shoulder to watch him work. The boy carved letters into the back.

"It," said the stranger, with his mouth full of food, "is a very good man, and I am sure he is."

"Yes," said Waldo.

"I must go. Perhaps he has brought us letters from the post from Lyndall. You know, she can't stay at school much longer. She must come back soon. And the new man will have to stay with us till his house is built. I must get his room ready."

Goodbye!"

She tripped off again, and Waldo, carved on at his post. Doss lay with his nose close to the covered saucer and sniffed that some one had made nice little fat cakes that afternoon. Both were so intent on their occupation that they did not notice the sound of a rider in the sand did they look up to see a rider in the sand did they look up.

He was certainly not the stranger whom Em had described, a dark, somewhat French looking little man of eight and twenty, rather stout, with heavy, cloudy eyes and pointed mustaches. His horse was a fiery creature, well caparisoned. A highly finished saddle hung from the saddle. The man's hands were gloved, and he presented the appearance of an appearance rare on that farm-of a well dressed gentleman.

In an uncommonly melodious voice he inquired whether he might be allowed to remain there for an hour.

Waldo directed him to the farmhouse, but the stranger declined. He would merely rest under the trees and give his horse water. He removed the saddle, and Waldo led the animal away to the dam. When he returned, the stranger had settled himself under the trees, with his back against the saddle. The boy offered him of the cakes. He declined, but took a draft from the jug, and Waldo lay down and fell off and fell to work again. It mattered nothing if cold eyes saw it. It was not his sheep shearing machine. With material loves, as with human, we go mad once, love out and have done. We never get up the true enthusiasm a second time. This was but a thing he had made, labored over, loved and liked, nothing more-not his machine.

The stranger forced himself lower down in the saddle and yawned. It

was a drowsy afternoon, and he objected to travel in these out of the world parts. He liked better civilized life, where at every hour of the day a man may look for his glass of wine and his easy chair and paper; where at night he may look himself into his room with his books and a bottle of brandy and taste joys mental and physical. The world said to him-the all knowing, omnipotent world, whom no locks can bar, who has the catlike propensity of seeing best in the dark-the world said that better than the books he loved the brandy and better than books or brandy that which it had been better had he loved less. But for the world he cared nothing. He smiled blandly. He had that one is a dream, if wine and philosophy and women keep the dream from becoming a nightmare, so much the better. It is all they are fit for, all they can be used for. There was another side to his life and thought, but of that the world knew nothing and said nothing, as the way of the wise world.

The wise world looked on beneath his sleepy eyelids at the brown earth that stretched away, beautiful in spite of itself, in that June sunshine; looked at the graves, the gables of the farmhouse showing over the stone walls of the camps, at the clownish fellow at his feet, and yawned. But he had drunk of the bird's tea and must say something.

"Your father's place, I presume?" he inquired sleepily.

"No; I am only a servant."

"Dutch people?"

"Yes."

"And you like the life?"

The boy hesitated.

"On days like these."

"And why on these?"

The boy waited.

"They are very beautiful."

The stranger looked at him. It seemed that as the fellow's dark eyes looked across the brown earth they kindled with an intense satisfaction. Then they looked back at the carving.

What had that creature, so coarse and clownish, to do with the subtle joys of the weather? Himself, white handed and delicate, he might hear the music which shimmering sun and solitude play on the finely strung chords of nature, but that fellow? Was not the ear in that great body too gross for such delicate music?

Presently he said:

"May I see what you work at?"

The fellow handed his wooden post. It was by no means lovely. The men and birds were almost grotesque in their labor resemblance to nature and bore signs of patient thought. The stranger turned the thing over on his knee.

"Where did you learn this work?"

"I taught myself."

"And these zigzag lines represent?"

"A mountain."

The stranger looked.

"It has some meaning, has it not?"

The boy muttered confusedly:

"Only things."

The questioner looked down at him-the huge, unlovely figure in size a man's, in right of its childlike features and curling hair a child's-and it hurt him. It attracted him, and it hurt him. It was something between pity and sympathy.

"How long have you worked at this?"

"Nine months."

From a pocket the stranger drew his pocketbook and took something from it. He could fasten the post his horse in some way and throw away in the sand when at a safe distance.

"Will you take this for your carving?"

The boy glanced at the 45 note and shook his head.

"No; I cannot."

"You think it is worth more?" asked the stranger, with a little sneer.

He pointed with his thumb to a grave.

"No; it is for him."

"And who is there?" asked the stranger.

"My father."

The stranger returned the note to his pocketbook and gave the boy the 45 note, drawing his hat over his eyes, composed himself to sleep. Not being able to do so, after while he glanced over the fellow's shoulder to watch him work. The boy carved letters into the back.

"It," said the stranger, with his mouth full of food, "is a very good man, and I am sure he is."

"Yes," said Waldo.

"I must go. Perhaps he has brought us letters from the post from Lyndall. You know, she can't stay at school much longer. She must come back soon. And the new man will have to stay with us till his house is built. I must get his room ready."

Goodbye!"

She tripped off again, and Waldo, carved on at his post. Doss lay with his nose close to the covered saucer and sniffed that some one had made nice little fat cakes that afternoon. Both were so intent on their occupation that they did not notice the sound of a rider in the sand did they look up to see a rider in the sand did they look up.

He was certainly not the stranger whom Em had described, a dark, somewhat French looking little man of eight and twenty, rather stout, with heavy, cloudy eyes and pointed mustaches. His horse was a fiery creature, well caparisoned. A highly finished saddle hung from the saddle. The man's hands were gloved, and he presented the appearance of an appearance rare on that farm-of a well dressed gentleman.

In an uncommonly melodious voice he inquired whether he might be allowed to remain there for an hour.

Waldo directed him to the farmhouse, but the stranger declined. He would merely rest under the trees and give his horse water. He removed the saddle, and Waldo led the animal away to the dam. When he returned, the stranger had settled himself under the trees, with his back against the saddle. The boy offered him of the cakes. He declined, but took a draft from the jug, and Waldo lay down and fell off and fell to work again. It mattered nothing if cold eyes saw it. It was not his sheep shearing machine. With material loves, as with human, we go mad once, love out and have done. We never get up the true enthusiasm a second time. This was but a thing he had made, labored over, loved and liked, nothing more-not his machine.

The stranger forced himself lower down in the saddle and yawned. It

was a drowsy afternoon, and he objected to travel in these out of the world parts. He liked better civilized life, where at every hour of the day a man may look for his glass of wine and his easy chair and paper; where at night he may look himself into his room with his books and a bottle of brandy and taste joys mental and physical. The world said to him-the all knowing, omnipotent world, whom no locks can bar, who has the catlike propensity of seeing best in the dark-the world said that better than the books he loved the brandy and better than books or brandy that which it had been better had he loved less. But for the world he cared nothing. He smiled blandly. He had that one is a dream, if wine and philosophy and women keep the dream from becoming a nightmare, so much the better. It is all they are fit for, all they can be used for. There was another side to his life and thought, but of that the world knew nothing and said nothing, as the way of the wise world.

The wise world looked on beneath his sleepy eyelids at the brown earth that stretched away, beautiful in spite of itself, in that June sunshine; looked at the graves, the gables of the farmhouse showing over the stone walls of the camps, at the clownish fellow at his feet, and yawned. But he had drunk of the bird's tea and must say something.

"Your father's place, I presume?" he inquired sleepily.

"No; I am only a servant."

"Dutch people?"

"Yes."

"And you like the life?"

The boy hesitated.

"On days like these."

"And why on these?"

The boy waited.

"They are very beautiful."

The stranger looked at him. It seemed that as the fellow's dark eyes looked across the brown earth they kindled with an intense satisfaction. Then they looked back at the carving.

What had that creature, so coarse and clownish, to do with the subtle joys of the weather? Himself, white handed and delicate, he might hear the music which shimmering sun and solitude play on the finely strung chords of nature, but that fellow? Was not the ear in that great body too gross for such delicate music?

Presently he said:

"May I see what you work at?"

The fellow handed his wooden post. It was by no means lovely. The men and birds were almost grotesque in their labor resemblance to nature and bore signs of patient thought. The stranger turned the thing over on his knee.

"Where did you learn this work?"

"I taught myself."

"And these zigzag lines represent?"

"A mountain."

The stranger looked.

</



## Home Department.

## EVERY MOTHER

Will be interested in the announcement made upon the fourth page regarding the Maine Farmer.

## THE YEAR'S BEST GIFT.

The fire was bright. The night was dark. We sat and gazed at the parting year. One guest gave thanks for added wealth. And one for quick return to health. The angel father told, with joy, The coming of his absent boy. "A gladness year," the brother cried, And smiled upon his own bride. "Ah, yes!" the sister said, and pressed Her infant closer to her breast. "It was a glorious year, in truth, I gained my 'shoeless' in the year. The patient mother gently sighed, And bled the name of one who died. Then softly said, 'To her was given The year's best gift, for she has heaven.' —Selected.

## SOME RECENT BOOKS.

Every earnest-minded person has the consciousness, more or less vivid, that he is receiving a two-fold Divine tuition of truth and of experience. Sometimes these dual influences seem marvelously correlated, sometimes they seem contradictory and perplexing, and any obvious disagreement is felt to be due either to a perversion of truth on the one hand, or to an inadequate apprehension of the significance of life itself on the other. That this tuition should be seen to be in accordance with itself in all its avenues we do all desire, so that whoever helps to show us the one as the complement and interpreter of the other and to establish us in the trust and the surrender we yield them both as God's instruments of guidance, has rendered us an invaluable service.

It is precisely this service which, in part is accomplished by President Hyde's late book, "God's Education of Man." The introduction, and we must dissent at the outset from the writer's characterization of this part of the book as "hard reading," discusses, very convincingly and with much acuteness, "The Re-organization of the Faith." The opening chapter on "The Ethical Basis of Christianity" leaves little to be desired in the way of just and careful thinking, ready formulation, and the practical application of fundamental principles.

Convictions and perceptions which have been slowly crystallizing in all our minds are here given concrete and effective form. All thoughtful men and women have discerned in some measure the truths of which this chapter is the present and will rejoice to see them given their rightful place in Christian theology.

The body of the book is given up to a re-statement and re-adjustment of the cardinal truths of our faith, and it need not be said that this task is accomplished with conspicuous success. It will itself be a help and satisfaction to very many. Perhaps the most valuable part of the book, however, consists in that division of the volume which especially explains and illustrates Christian character. I think it would be hard to find in current writing the principles of right living, and the practical application of them, set forth so devoutly, so reasonably, so convincingly. These chapters are a corrective of that most dangerous of heresies, self-indulgent and disproportionate living, whatever appealing disguise it may put on. President Hyde's volume is a book of most importance and timeliness in its relation to current discussion, not only in its very great helpfulness in the solving of countless personal problems both of faith and of duty.

A projected series, the initial volumes of which have already been issued, by the same publishers, Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., is in accord with the newer departments in education, not only, but in itself in the van among the influences which must make the movement of lasting benefit. In the "Riverside Art Series," especially designed for the school room, but constituting a valuable set of hand books for any student, will be given studies of the great artists, a volume to each, with reproductions of many of their pictures. The volume already seen is upon "Raphael," and the name of the author, Miss Estelle Hurll, is a guarantee both of its critical excellence and of its literary merit. A study of the character of this most lovable of painters as an artist, opens the little volume, and is followed by a table of pictures, an outline of his life, suggestions for collateral reading, and a list of his contemporaries. Excellent reproductions of fifteen of his best known pictures are given, with his portrait painted by himself. The accompanying hints for studying the pictures are excellent, and the series promises to be one of special attractiveness.

"Square Pegs" is the apt title of the latest story of Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney, whose name is synonymous with a score of winning and wholesome stories of girlhood, and whose books never fail of eager audience. This, her most recent study of young womanhood, places its characters among the scenes and people of a generation or two ago, some of whose problems and incongruities we have happily outgrown, yet many of which are as pertinent and insistent as ever. It goes without saying that they are all fitly and suggestively named, and that the ideals suggested are in every way worthy of imitation.

The story is written with its author's characteristic leisureliness, and is pervaded by the quaint and gentle humor associated so long with her writings.

OLIVE E. DANA.

## NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS.

Much has been said about the resolves made at the commencement of each year and how soon they are forgotten. Perhaps one reason for this is, we do not take a day at a time and try to make the best possible use of that, but say: "This year I will do more good and accomplish more than ever before." "Every day is a fresh beginning," and if we firmly decide that each to-morrow shall find us better than to-day, working all the time in the present without too much looking backward or striving to reach too far into the future, we shall not become so easily discouraged. Try each day to put a little sunshine into some life.

Always begin at home, for those who are cheerful and courteous in their homes cannot fail to exert an influence for good on all around them. If one can keep sunny amid the many little petty vexations, which so often annoy, he will surely be able to conquer greater obstacles.

Perhaps if we get time to call on others and try to greet all whom we meet with a cheery smile and kindly word, our own lives may be broadened. As we sit by the office windows, many times a day our hearts are lightened by the bright glances and merry nods of the heads of the little folk who go by. Blessings on them.

Let us take up our life work with renewed courage and energy, taking into our hearts the sentiment of the following poem:

New Year Morning.  
"Every day is a fresh beginning.  
Every morn is the world made new;  
Ye who are weary of sorrow and suffering,  
Here is a beautiful hope for you—  
A hope for me and a hope for you."

All the past days are past and over,  
Only the new days are our own.  
Yesterday's errors let yesterday cover,  
Yesterday's wounds which smarted and bled  
Are healed with the healing which night has shed.

Yesterday now is a part of forever,  
Bound up in a sheaf which God holds tight,  
With glad days, and sad days, and bad days,  
Which never  
Shall visit us more with their bloom and their blight.  
Their fullness of sunshine or sorrowful night.

Let them go, since we cannot re-live them.  
Cannot undo and cannot atone;  
God, in his mercy, receive, forgive them:  
Only the new days are our own.  
To-day is ours, and to-day alone.

Here are the skies all hushed brightly,  
Here is the spent earth, all re-born;  
Here are the tired limbs, springing lightly  
To face the sun and to share with the morn.

In the charm of dew and the cool of dawn,  
Every day is a fresh beginning:  
Listen, my soul, to the glad refrain,  
And spite of all sorrow and outer sinning,  
And, puzzles forecasted and possible pain,  
Take heart with the day and begin again.

—Susan Coolidge.

## KISSES ON INTEREST.

A father, talking to his careless daughter said: "I want to speak to you of your mother. It may be that you have noticed a careworn look upon her face lately. Of course it has not been brought there by any act of yours, still it is your duty to chase it away. I want you to get up tomorrow morning and get breakfast, and when your mother comes and begins to express her surprise, go right up to her and kiss her on the mouth. You can't imagine how it will brighten her dear face. Besides, you owe her a kiss or two. Away back, when you were a little girl, she kissed you when no one else was tempted by your fever-tainted breath and swollen face. You were not as attractive then as you are now. And through those years of childish sunshine and shadows she was always ready to cure, by the magic of a mother's kiss, the little, dirty, chubby hands whenever they were injured in those first skirmishes with the rough old world. And then the midnight kisses with which she routed so many bad dreams, as she leaned above your restless pillow, have all been on interest these long, long years. Of course, she is not so pretty and kissable as you are; but if you had done your share of work during the last ten years the contrast would not be so marked. Her face would have more wrinkles than yours, far more; and yet if you were sick that face would appear more beautiful than an angel's as it hovered over you, watching every opportunity to minister to your comfort, and everyone of those wrinkles would seem to be bright wavelets of sunshine chasing each other over the dear face. She will leave you one of these days. These burdens, if not lifted from her shoulders, will break her down. Those rough, hard hands, that have done so many necessary things for you, will be crossed upon her lifeless breast. Those neglected lips that gave you your first baby kiss, will be forever closed, and those tired eyes will have opened in eternity, and then you will appreciate your mother; but it will be too late."

Centerville Record.

## THE DAY'S SPOTS.

"Nothing I can say seems to impress my little girl," said a young mother the other day.

"She is not a really naughty child, and I think if I could impress her with the idea of thinking before she acts she would be almost sure to do right, her repentance for misdeeds is so sincere."

The remark to which she had a good many years to another headless, quick-tempered child, and a mother who made an impression.

Perhaps her success may open a way for another mother, and start the imagination of some small offenders to consider the error of their ways.

Every morning this mother awakened her little girl with a kiss and the remark: "Here is another fresh, white day. Keep it clean, dear, but if there are any spots on it, bring it to mother, and we will try and rub them off before we give it back to God."

WHAT DO THE CHILDREN DRINK?  
Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you tried the new food called GRAIN-O? It is delicious and nourishing and takes the place of coffee. The more GRAIN-O you give the children the more health you distribute through their systems. GRAIN-O is made of pure grains, and when properly prepared tastes like the choice grade of coffee but costs about 1/4 as much. All grocers sell it. See and see.

THE YEAR'S BEST GIFT.  
The fire was bright. The night was dark. We sat and gazed at the parting year. One guest gave thanks for added wealth. And one for quick return to health. The angel father told, with joy, The coming of his absent boy. "A gladness year," the brother cried, And smiled upon his own bride. "Ah, yes!" the sister said, and pressed Her infant closer to her breast. "It was a glorious year, in truth, I gained my 'shoeless' in the year. The patient mother gently sighed, And bled the name of one who died. Then softly said, 'To her was given The year's best gift, for she has heaven.' —Selected.

Every earnest-minded person has the consciousness, more or less vivid, that he is receiving a two-fold Divine tuition of truth and of experience. Sometimes these dual influences seem marvelously correlated, sometimes they seem contradictory and perplexing, and any obvious disagreement is felt to be due either to a perversion of truth on the one hand, or to an inadequate apprehension of the significance of life itself on the other. That this tuition should be seen to be in accordance with itself in all its avenues we do all desire, so that whoever helps to show us the one as the complement and interpreter of the other and to establish us in the trust and the surrender we yield them both as God's instruments of guidance, has rendered us an invaluable service.

It is precisely this service which, in part is accomplished by President Hyde's late book, "God's Education of Man." The introduction, and we must dissent at the outset from the writer's characterization of this part of the book as "hard reading," discusses, very convincingly and with much acuteness, "The Re-organization of the Faith." The opening chapter on "The Ethical Basis of Christianity" leaves little to be desired in the way of just and careful thinking, ready formulation, and the practical application of fundamental principles. Convictions and perceptions which have been slowly crystallizing in all our minds are here given concrete and effective form. All thoughtful men and women have discerned in some measure the truths of which this chapter is the present and will rejoice to see them given their rightful place in Christian theology.

The body of the book is given up to a re-statement and re-adjustment of the cardinal truths of our faith, and it need not be said that this task is accomplished with conspicuous success. It will itself be a help and satisfaction to very many. Perhaps the most valuable part of the book, however, consists in that division of the volume which especially explains and illustrates Christian character. I think it would be hard to find in current writing the principles of right living, and the practical application of them, set forth so devoutly, so reasonably, so convincingly. These chapters are a corrective of that most dangerous of heresies, self-indulgent and disproportionate living, whatever appealing disguise it may put on. President Hyde's volume is a book of most importance and timeliness in its relation to current discussion, not only in its very great helpfulness in the solving of countless personal problems both of faith and of duty.

A projected series, the initial volumes of which have already been issued, by the same publishers, Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., is in accord with the newer departments in education, not only, but in itself in the van among the influences which must make the movement of lasting benefit. In the "Riverside Art Series," especially designed for the school room, but constituting a valuable set of hand books for any student, will be given studies of the great artists, a volume to each, with reproductions of many of their pictures. The volume already seen is upon "Raphael," and the name of the author, Miss Estelle Hurll, is a guarantee both of its critical excellence and of its literary merit. A study of the character of this most lovable of painters as an artist, opens the little volume, and is followed by a table of pictures, an outline of his life, suggestions for collateral reading, and a list of his contemporaries. Excellent reproductions of fifteen of his best known pictures are given, with his portrait painted by himself. The accompanying hints for studying the pictures are excellent, and the series promises to be one of special attractiveness.

"Square Pegs" is the apt title of the latest story of Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney, whose name is synonymous with a score of winning and wholesome stories of girlhood, and whose books never fail of eager audience. This, her most recent study of young womanhood, places its characters among the scenes and people of a generation or two ago, some of whose problems and incongruities we have happily outgrown, yet many of which are as pertinent and insistent as ever. It goes without saying that they are all fitly and suggestively named, and that the ideals suggested are in every way worthy of imitation.

The story is written with its author's characteristic leisureliness, and is pervaded by the quaint and gentle humor associated so long with her writings.

OLIVE E. DANA.

## BEST FOR THE BOWELS

If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're not well. Keep your bowels open, and be well. For in the stage of the bowels, the most perfect way of keeping the bowels open and clean is to take



Pleasant, Palatable, Pure, Taste Good, No Food, Never Sickens, Weakens, or Gripes. See Write for Sample, and booklet on health. Address: Dr. J. C. Carter, 112 Broadway, New York, N.Y.

## KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN

It would be hard to over-estimate the hold which that idea took upon the child's imagination. Perhaps no one but God and the mother knew of how earnestly she tried to keep the day clean. And then the bedtime talks!

How the spots were rubbed before the day was given back to God!

Sometimes with tears they were blotted out, sometimes with "oh! I am sorry, mother!"

And again, "Please God forgive me!" The mother long ago passed away, but the train of thought she started has helped the daughter to try and keep life's day clean for many a year. She has learned to know how much easier it is to spot the day than to rub it clean, and the hour before the day is given back is always closed with, "God forgive me."

## A GREAT OFFER FOR \$1.50.

This is frequently called "woman's century," and the appeal becomes significant when one considers the difference in woman's position to-day from what it was a hundred years ago. She is rapidly becoming a force in the business world, as well as in the world of art and letters, yet her home interests have not seemed to suffer in consequence, as may be proved by the increase in publications for the homemaker during the past few years. The Housekeeper, established in 1877, was one of the first journals to recognize woman's demand for a periodical devoted to progressive methods in housekeeping. "Helpful, instructive and Progressive has always been its motto. It is a thirty-six page monthly, beautifully illustrated with half tone plates, and full of good things from cover to cover. It tells the homemaker how to cook, how to dress, how to care for her babies, how to raise flowers and chickens, and how to do many other things, and it also keeps her fairly well informed concerning current events, besides giving a large amount of good fiction and special articles on timely topics. Upwards of 140,000 subscribers pronounce it to be the best of the "domestic" magazines. With it goes the famous "Buckeye Cookery," which has proved a boon to thousands of housewives. It is a standard, up-to-date illustrated work of 540 large pages. More than 750,000 copies have been sold by subscription at \$1.75 per copy. The publishers of the Maine Farmer make this grand offer to send this fine magazine and elegant cook book with the Maine Farmer one year for only \$1.50. Don't lose this offer.

YOUNG MEN SHOULD REMEMBER

That it takes more than muscle to make a man. That bigness is not greatness. That it requires pluck to be patient. That selfishness is the most unmanly thing in the world.

That consideration for mother and sister does more to mark a gentleman than the kind of necktie he wears. That piety is not pigskinness. That the only whole man is a holy man.

That to follow the crowd is a confession of weakness. That the street corners are a poor college.

That one real friend is worth a score of mere acquaintances. That to be afraid to be one's noblest self is greatest cowardice.

That it is never too soon to begin to make a man of one's self. That what is put into the brain to-day will be taken out of it ten years hence.

That the only manliness worth possessing is shown in the life of the Son of man.

Young Folks.

A CHANCE FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

WHO CLAIMS THE FIRST ONE?

WOOD'S NATURAL HISTORY.

WOOD'S NATURAL HISTORY.

WOOD'S NATURAL HISTORY.

WOOD'S NATURAL HISTORY.

WOOD'S NATURAL HISTORY.

WOOD'S NATURAL HISTORY.

WOOD'S NATURAL HISTORY.

WOOD'S NATURAL HISTORY.

WOOD'S NATURAL HISTORY.

WOOD'S NATURAL HISTORY.

WOOD'S NATURAL HISTORY.

WOOD'S NATURAL HISTORY.

WOOD'S NATURAL HISTORY.

WOOD'S NATURAL HISTORY.

WOOD'S NATURAL HISTORY.

WOOD'S NATURAL HISTORY.

WOOD'S NATURAL HISTORY.

"Welladay!" thought I, "and dear me! This world is a fairly good world, I own. But how much better indeed I would be if, putting aside his natural grudge, each living thing in the world so wide would honestly try his mite best to be obliging to all the rest!"

With a little more kindness and sweet civility. Courtesy, patience, and amiability—Ah, welladay, and dear me! What a highly agreeable world 't would be!"

Then softly faded the freighted gleam. And I fell asleep—or so it would seem.—And dreamed this very remarkable dream:

I stood, methought, in the same old world. With the same old ocean round it curled; But a singular state of things I found. As I rubbed my eyes and looked around.

Each man and woman, each chick and child, Whichever I met, bowed and smiled, And answered my questions before they were asked.

And with my errands their memories tasked: And each, I saw, with an equal zest, Was doing the same for all the rest!

The oysters smiling opened their shells; Such delicate taste!—I could but feel. From the President, bland on his lofty seat, To the dear little cricket that chirped at my feet.

There was not a thing in that land so fair But lived to oblige.

With the tenderest care The ragman muffled his belated feet. The night watchman some distant near, And the new-born called the "Times" and "Post."

In tones like a cooling dove's—almost. The plumber offered the pipes to mend. "Just as a favor, to please a friend." The lawyer begged that his little bill, Unpaid, as it happened, be unpaid still.

And the worthy parson, considerate man, Finished his sermon before he began. The cook made taste each day in the year, And asked about it the least bit queer. The kind policeman in all the parks Just stayed to see that the boys—such larks!

Kept on the grass; and the teachers bright Gave only—as children know it right—The shortest lessons and highest marks. The printers set out in the kindest way, For fear of breaking their parents' rest.

And the editors always took the rhymes That the poets sent at all possible times. To please the fisherman down by the brook, The fish came swimming to catch the hook; The oysters smiling opened their shells; The buckets sprang merrily up in the wells; And the little fish danced to tickle the whales!

And the brown hawk hurried to warn the quail; And the butterflies loitered to help the snail; And the hummers were gentle and kind to the snail; And the mops took care not to scratch the snail; And Princeton's ball gracefully yielded to Yale!

And—Here the wonderful story fails; For I a breathless woke. It was New Year's Day. The world wagged on in the same old way. "It was only a dream!" said I. "Dear me! But I'll be obliging as I can be. And the world may be better for that—we'll see!"

—Margaret Johnson, in January St. Nicholas.

FILLING IN THE CHINKS.

"I? Oh, I fill in the chinks." "The girl laughed as she said it, but her mother added quickly:

"The chinks are everywhere. You haven't the slightest idea what a help she is and what a load it lifts from my shoulders, this 'filling in the chinks' as she calls it."

The busy woman spoke warmly as she smiled happily at her daughter. "You see, when she was through school, there didn't seem to be anything definite for her to do. Her father and I wanted her at home, for a while at least, before she undertook to go out into the world."

"Our one servant does all the heavy work, of course, and I am kept pretty busy with the children, and so she looked around and noticed the little things that should be done to keep a home neat and orderly, and which a servant never does and I have very little time for. The left-overs, I always called them—oh! but it is such a comfort to have them done."

"And I call them 'chinks' I asked of her, as she sat pulling out the edges of a lace mat and making it look fresh and duffy."

"Oh! I don't know," she answered. "There are so many of them, and such little things, you know."

She spoke almost apologetically. "Let me see. Well, I began in the parlor, of course. All girls do at first. There were some little silver vases that were seldom shined. I kept those bright, and the silver on the afternoon tea table. You have no idea how much it tarnishes. And the little cups all ways dusted, and the doilies fresh and clean, and the tidies also. Really, that is a work by itself, and mother used never to have time. Then the picture moulding. The brass book that holds the picture cord was never dusted. I kept those clean."

"Then in the bedrooms, I look out that there are fresh towels on the bureau and stand, and that the hair receivers are not jammed full."

"It is really too funny the way I found them packed when I first began. And the soap dishes clean, and fresh soap when it is needed, and dusts in their bags, and wash basins emptied—oh yes, and buttons sewed on to the shoes. I believe I saw on a half-donkey every-day."

"I go over the house daily, in the morning right after the children are sent to school."

"I begin by picking up the things they have dropped, and putting them in their proper places."

"Then I go into the library, sharpen the pencils that need it; fill the ink well; see that the pens in the penholders are good, the blotting pad not too old, the waste basket empty; and then I go through the other rooms, and, if

you'll believe me, I always find some thing to be done, something aside from the regular work of clearing up, sweeping, or bed making—these belong to the girl to do."

"You see I only do the little things that get left for the general cleaning, or neglected altogether."

"It is very pleasant, and helps—at least mother says that it does."

"Yes," said the mother, "and no one knows what a difference it does make in having those chinks filled."

—Harriet Caryl Cox, in Good Housekeeping.

## THE ROBIN IN CHURCH.

It was the night before Christmas, and snow was falling. They did not mind it in happy homes, where lamps were lighted, and fires burned cheerily, and tables were spread for tea. But a little robin, cold and hungry, hopped about wearily, seeking shelter and food.

Our robins fly away south before snow comes, but this was in a country across the sea, where the robin stays all the year.

The little bird lighted on window-sill, and tapped with his beak, but was hardly heard. Once, two little girls looked out of the window and saw him, but it was so very cold that they quickly ran to the fire, and birdie flew away.

After a while, an old man came along in the path that led up to the village church. Robin hopped behind him, and when he opened the door, birdie was close by, and went in without being noticed. Oh how warm and comfortable the church was! The Sunday-school children had been there with their teachers trimming the church with holly and mistletoe, and singing Christmas carols. The fire was to be kept all night, that the church might be warm for the Christmas service. The old man put on fresh coal and went home. Birdie hopped about in the firelight, picking up some crumbs he found on the floor. Some cakes had been given to the children. How welcome this little sapper was to the hungry robin who can guess. Then he perched on the railings of the stairs and looked at his beak under his wing—a very sleepy and happy bird.

In the morning his bright eyes awoke, first thing, the scarlet berry-berries. There was indeed a royal feast in the robin's eyes, enough to last for many weeks of wintry weather.

The hours flew on, and the happy children came, and sang their Christmas carols.

Just as the first verse was finished, a clear, rich, joyous song burst from birdie's little throat, high above among the branches. No one had seen him, and what a sweet surprise it was. The minister raised his hand to keep silence while birdie sang, and then opening the Bible read in reverent tones—

"Yea, the sparrow hath found a house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young: thine altars, O Lord of hosts!"

"This time," said the minister, "our favorite bird, our little Robin Redbreast, has found a lodging and breakfast in the church where we come to pray for our daily bread. Snow is all around, covering the ground and bushes; he was cold and hungry, and might have perished in the storm, but the good All-Father, in His pitying love and tender care, guided the tiny wings hither."

"The little bird praises Him in its joyous song. Shall not we, with far greater reason, praise Him gladly?"

Mrs. M. O. Johnson, in Our Dumb Animals.

Dear Boys and Girls: I am glad that the editor likes my letters, but I will tell you how I compose my letters without any help. Mother has an old scrap book that is very interesting; it has some very old pieces in it. I read the pieces in it and then write about what I read. It is a very nice book to pick pieces out of. We might read any nice book and take some ideas from it. I think we can make a good letter. There is one piece in the scrap book that I think very remarkable. My father used to have a great, great grandfather, and when he died he was over 100 years of age, and walked three miles to vote before he died. He would jump over a fence as spry and quickly as a young man. I thought that was very remarkable. I had a nice little new storm last night and to-day we had a crust. I went out sliding and had a nice slide out in the orchard. It is quite cold to-night and I think we will have a crust in the morning. I have a good many pretty calendars now. I am getting up a collection. I have as many as thirty, and expect to have more at the end of the year. Father is going to be at home Christmas, and I expect to have a nice time. I am going down street with him. It has been so warm this week that we have been out every evening, but it is so cold and slippery that we thought we would stay at home to-night. Mother does not like to go out, slippery evenings. Yours truly, BESSIE BENNETT.

Dear Boys and Girls: As the editor of the Maine Farmer wants us to write about something historical, I thought I would write about the first New England washday, which I read in the book entitled "Makers of New England." As Beattie Bennett said in her last letter, The Pilgrims landed in Plymouth Harbor Dec. 22, 1620, which was on Saturday. Sunday they spent in the vessel, thanking God for guiding them safely across the ocean. The next day was Monday, and as they had not washed for a long time, they went ashore, and the men made benches upon which to rest the tubs. So the first American washday came on Monday, and I suppose that is why our washday comes on Monday. Good bye for this time. EDNA GODFREY.

Dear Boys and Girls: I am seven years old. Papa takes the Maine Farmer. Papa has five head of cattle and two horses. We have three cats; one is acoon cat. My studies are second reader and a spelling book. I have no sisters nor brothers. Can't think of any more to write. From ELISE LEIGHTON, Augusta.

EDUCATE YOUR BOWELS WITH CASCARETS. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c. 25c. If C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

## From Madison to McKinley

In 1810, when Madison occupied the President's chair, JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT was originated by Dr. J. S. Johnson. For nearly a century it has remained a household remedy of the first rank. The grandsons of many who now use JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT were brought through childhood and all the accidents of childhood in safety by this remedy. Many a life has been saved by its use. LINIMENT in the cupboard of some remote farm house, has saved life when sudden and acute disease has developed in the night. Many are now living in old age who owe their lives to this remedy. You can safely trust your remedy that has stood the test of nearly a century and gained such a high reputation as has

## JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

A majority of the ailments of humanity begin, or are accompanied, with inflammation, and it is by controlling and removing this condition that JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT cures widely different diseases, such as colds, coughs, croup, catarrh, bronchitis, influenza, colic, cramps, diarrhoea, cholera morbus, diphtheria, sore throat, and inflammation in any part of the body. Sold in two size bottles, 25c. and 50c., the larger size being the more economical; it holds three times as much.

J. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass. Write for a free copy of "Treatment for Diseases and Care of the Sick Room."

## OLIVE

is the darndest thing you ever saw to make

## THIN



